そして不滅の神域封剣
レグナレ
著 真崎まさむね
イラスト ぴょん吉
MF文庫
J

そして不滅の神域封剣（レグナレ）

著 真崎まさむね
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「剣気――解放――ッ！」
《偽剣》を中心に、
世界が軋みをあげるかのような
激音が響きわたった。
ノエルの周囲に、半透明の歯車が見えた。
歯車は複数、絡み合う。
ギギ――
――ギチ、ギチ
ギギギチギチ、ギギチギチギチギチ
ギチギギチギチギチギチギチギチ
ギチギチギチギチギチギチギチ
――ギチ――と、音を立てて動いている。

「――猫耳メイドだ」
「……ふえ？　ねこみみめいど？」

Characters.
Sakuya Kozukaze
此塚咲耶
Tokiyu Kisaragi
如月武琉
Noel Lievre
ノエル・リーヴェン
オリヴィア

Prologue

Kisaragi Takeru was, without a question, “ordinary” and “flimsy”; but first, about this incident, he was simply falling.

His body only knew one thing — “This is not normal”.

———————————————————————————

“Kua… That was a nice nap,”

Kisaragi Takeru yawned and stretched his arms as usual.

Then, he felt a familiar sensation with a bump of his hand.

Still wondering, he was lying down on a futon only to turn his gaze to his side.

The middle of the small tatami room was limited in space, divided by a partitioning screen that reached one’s waist.

In fact, it was shaking violently — making it tip over.

“Huh? Was my room always like this?”

While still assessing the situation, a lovely voice was heard on the other side of the partitioning screen.

“Eh… Eh, what…”

With a loud thud, the partitioning screen fell over.

Behind the now-fallen partitioning screen, there was a girl.

Her age seemed to be that of a high school student, just like Takeru.

Above all, it was impossible to forget upon seeing it once, her transcendent beauty.

Straight and beautiful black-hair, her round, obsidian-colored eyes widened in surprise.

Her thin pink lips were slightly parted in surprise. From the nape of her neck, her skin continued to show. Her small chest could be seen swelling out,

though it was covered by her black hair. Not only was her white stomach visible, even those smooth curves down below could be seen.

Her stomach was white, yet her hands and feet from earlier changed color just like cherry blossoms.

There wasn't a single piece of cloth covering her.

No, she was holding something like a towel. However, its role of covering her skin had ended up in failure.

In other words, she was naked.

“Wa-wa…! Wa-wa..!”

While the girl was flailing in panic, her face was blushing.

“W-what are you doing! You idiot! Stupid Takeru! I told you not to look, did I not! Nnngggg! This is not something to look at!”

“Y-you too! Why are you naked, Sakuya!”

“W-why can’t you understand!”

“I do understand!”

“I was doing some tempering this morning, that’s why I came back to wipe off the accumulated sweat…![1]

“You should have taken a bath then!”

“This school building doesn’t have a bathhouse! The showers aren’t available at this time! Understand? Stupid!”

With a bright red face that was about to cry, Sakuya covered her body with her black hair and her hand.

“Apart from that, how long are you gonna stay like that?”

After being told, Sakuya looks down and was surprised.

Finally realising that her body was on display, “Fu-funyaa!!” she gave a lovely scream.

Sakuya reached out her hand for the fallen partitioning screen.

“Ah!”

Her foot might have caught on something, which might have led to her legs cramping and her subsequent fall.

Sakuya fell straight towards Takeru.

Thud!

Sakuya ended up clinging to Takeru. She started to scream at the partitioning screen.

With both hands, Sakuya took the pillow from her side and covered Takeru’s face with it.

Her lustrous black hair that moved to the will of gravity, hung over Takeru, and her hand which covered her chest some time ago was being used to maintain her posture.

In other words, nothing covered 'that' part.

"A-a-ah,"

Once again, Sakuya's face turned bright red, just like an apple. Sakuya started to cry just like that.

"Ta-Takeru!"

She jumped back, tears started to appear in her eyes, which resembled inverted triangles.

"Y-you better remember this afterwards!"

"O-oh..... I'll remember it?"

"Uuu! Uuuu!"

Sakuya groaned tearfully.

Currently the territory of the six tatami room was divided between Takeru and Sakuya.

The boundary of the screen defined the halves of the

room.

From the other side of the boundary, Sakuya's outstretched arm could be seen.

This time, in order to not fall carelessly again, the partitioning screen was put back to it's original position where it was enough to block one's vision.

"Absolutely, do not get up without asking! Because I would be seen if you get up! UNDERSTAND!?"

She stayed behind the screen, using it as a cover.

At the very least, she couldn't be seen when Takeru lay down.

Suru—surururi…

The sound of clothes being worn were heard.

The partitioning screen that served as the border was useless in terms of soundproofing.

This was awkward. In this small two metre distance , it was still enough to hear the cute rustling sound of clothes being changed.

After a short time, Sakuya's appearance could be seen at the edge of the screen.

Dignity could be seen in her eyes. She was wearing a blazer similar to a Japanese uniform.

Sakuya held a red scabbard in one hand.

There was no katana in it, just a red scabbard.

"……Takeru. Please forget what happened earlier. Also, it was my fault that I fell. That's why, let's forgive each other and forget it."

Sakuya, whilst holding the red scabbard in her hand, smiled. Just like an angel's smile.

However, the tip of the red scabbard was pointing at Takeru's head.

Sakuya was saying scary things whilst donning an angelic smile.

"I'm sure there'll be no data remaining by destroying that brain."

"De-destroy….!? Destroying a person's brain means

they'll be dead you know? Don't you understand that?"

"Still, there will be data."

"So you say, please wait. I want you to listen to what I'll say."

Sakuya raised her chin, prompting him to go ahead.

"...Please tell me."

"In that small room. For us suddenly living together was an accident. It wasn't on purpose."

"...Haa. Try saying it once again."

It was a cold voice. Even if it was an illusion, the room went suddenly cold.

"Like I said, this small–" [Takeru]

"Whose breasts are small!?" [Sakuya]

"I told you!" [Takeru]

"Ouch! Ouch! I said small–ouch!" [Takeru]

"No, though I said it was small-" [Takeru]

“Hey, take a look!” [Sakuya]

“Why do you look so triumphant!? In the first place, why are you overreacting!?” [Takeru]

“Shut up! Shut up!” [Sakuya]

Now that Takeru had thought about it, why was she overreacting that much?

Maybe for some reason. There was something similar–.

“Ah…”

He suddenly remembered. Takeru was on his way to school, then he saw a man that looked like a teacher. He was overreacting to the words ‘Violence’, ‘Strive’, and ‘Vulture’.

That could only mean the place is–

“That’s it. Certainly it’s small. But it’s not something to be worried about.” [Takeru]

Suddenly, the atmosphere became heavy.

“What was that, just now?” [Sakuya]

“… did I hear a voice?” [Takeru]

“I just heard a voice and saw it with my eyes.” [Sakuya]

Sakuya clenched her fist while trembling. While giving him a cold look, she said.

“And?” [Sakuya]

“That’s not what I meant. Hey, can you hear me? ” [Takeru]

“You’re the worst!” [Sakuya]

Sakuya held the vermilion colored scabbard, it started to emit pale pink light. The atmosphere surrounding the scabbard became distorted.

Gushing out from the sheath, the roar of a crazed, savage-looking beast pierced through the ears of Takeru.

And she was wielding the red scabbard.

Following the blade, the atmosphere trembled from the impact of the fired wave.

“Watch out!”

Takeru evaded it by rolling his body sideways.

It was a direct hit to the floor. A crushing sound similar to a dull slashing sound resounded.

The futon and the tatami under it was left with a scar.

The tool that Sakuya held shook and spread destruction.

The item a human receives that gives power which even theories can’t explain.

Such a weapon that even Japan, no, the whole world didn’t know about.

In other words, this is not Earth, this is what Takeru realized yesterday.

Ever since yesterday up till now, various things had transpired.

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↑ Tempering is the process of making steel tougher

and durable.

Chapter 1 – Takeru spoke about the things that happened yesterday

Kisaragi Takeru had nothing.

Only 16 years old, yet already tired of life.

His dreams for the future were not important to him right now.

Moreover, everyone important to him in his life was gone.

When he was still a little boy, his parents died in an accident, and then his grandfather that he loved so much died not too long ago. Because of his old age, he might have died peacefully. Even after his death, Takeru was still at a loss on what to do next.

However, Takeru still felt loneliness.

“……Grandpa.”

Takeru muttered in the room of 1st year, Class 3 after school.

Around him were students, chatting happily on what to do next after the school had ended. They were his classmates more or less.

Takeru sent a sidelong glance at them and went towards the exit of the classroom while holding a ball in one hand.

Male students who stayed near the entrance glanced at Takeru’s face, who looked extremely delicate.

Treating him as if he was some kind of cancer, they suddenly stepped aside.

Not a single person greeted him.

It was always the same.

He passed through the hallways just like that. Then suddenly, KAKINN———— a clang noise was heard

from the ground.

There was a voice which is in a panic.

“Watch out! Be careful! The ball!”

Gusha, gasha

The crashing sound of the broken window glasses was heard.

Takeru caught a glimpsed of the baseball going straight at him with high speed.

It was already right on his face before he knew it.

With such force, that ball could even kill a person.

And Takeru caught it calmly.

Bare-handed. Moreover, easily.

The shattered glass fell in front of him.

However, not even one ever hit Takeru.

Bakyu

A gripping sound was heard from his grip.

“Oops… I gripped it too hard. Always be careful, that was what grandpa said.”

Takeru, who was gripping the ball threw it towards the shoe rack.

Leaving the crushed ball behind, different voices started to make noise at the back.

It was already dusk when Takeru reached his home.

Without even changing his uniform, he went to the storehouse in front of the garden.

Ever since his grandfather died, Takeru would often face the warehouse.

The food inside was dusty, anything there was barely edible.

There was a lacquered table in the center of the warehouse.

The Nihounto which should be on top of it, was not

there anymore.[1]

“….Grandpa.”

It was a little bit painful whenever he remembered him.

During the old days it was placed there, the Nihounto which Takeru’s grandfather valued so much.

For some reason, that katana didn’t have a scabbard.

However, it wasn’t just a katana.

It was his grandfather’s gift to Takeru on his final moments.

Suddenly—

“Wha….!?”

—ka—.

Suddenly, dazzling lights covered the inside of the warehouse.

The source of the light was Takeru’s chest. The

dazzling light coming from his uniform blinded his eyes and casted out shadows.

Furthermore, the light kept getting stronger.

It was remarkably violent, its radiance was just like an explosion, after which the light disappeared.

When the mysteriously light vanished, the figure of Takeru wasn't there anymore.

The existence of Kisaragi Takeru——had disappeared from this world.

What was left instead was the off-season petals of the cherry blossoms.

After the light had settled, Takeru remembered the sensation of being thrown into the air.

——This, just wha-, just what is this?

He felt that his internal organs were being lifted.

Before he even knew it, Takeru was falling down.

Looking down, he saw a girl.

"Watch out....!"

“…..eh?”

His eyes met with the girl’s.

As if the time itself stopped, he clearly saw the figure of the girl.

She was dressed in a black kimono, tied by a red obi.

For some reason, she was carrying a red scabbard.

With her long, beautiful black hair, her eyes opened wide.

The bridge of her nose was good.

Until now, he had never seen such a beautiful girl.

He fell right on top of her.

Zudantsu…!

“Nngg!?”

Takeru noticed that he was on top of the girl. It was a terrible landing.

He could feel her soft body, her temperature, and her heartbeat.

She was murmuring while being pushed down.

“W-why did a person fall. I only tried to make a katana….”

“Ouch, just what in the. I was just inside the warehouse…..”

He heard a girl’s voice, but more importantly, Takeru was captivated by his surroundings.

He had never seen this place before.

As if it was like an ancient shrine temple.

Such mysterious atmosphere. There were thick pillars that supported the ceiling. In proportion of this vast, gloomy, old room, only darkness could be seen.

Inside of such place, the girl and Takeru spoke to one another.

“I don’t understand the meaning of this.”

“I don’t understand what this means.”

This place and this phenomenon too, Takeru didn’t

get it.

“It’s during this time that I must calm myself down. Unn. That’s what grandpa said.”

Takeru greatly breathed out to calm his confused mind.

“Wha-! Wai-you’re breathing on my ears……!”

His voice that sounded so sweet was audible to her ears. As if making her brain melt like honey.

And then, her voice changed into a displeased one.

“I-I don’t who you are but, when are you going to stop clinging to me!”

Gagatto

His abdomen received a strong impact. Then a kick from the knee. The girl moved under in order to kick up high. Takeru's body flew up. The degree of that girl's strength was something he did not expect.

"Kuha...."

Takeru held his stomach, rolling while sent across the floor.

The dusts flies up, and it's smell lingers to one's nose.

".....keho"

"This, this is bad....! I put too much power to that....!"

"Ow, ow, ow....."

Takeru raised his body from the inside of the furnace while the girl stared at him in amazement.

"Just how strong are you.... if it was an ordinary person, their stomach would have already split in half and their internal organs would scattered

everywhere in a ridiculous way…..”

To the surprised girl, Takeru muttered in a tired voice.

“And you too, and that superhuman strength of yours, what’s with that?”

The girl who threw that knee-kick, no, this person with incredible strength.

Actually, Takeru was once hit by a dump truck. Furthermore, the sensation he felt from that hit before was not inferior.

“Girl with the superhuman strength, pardon my rudeness. There’s a reason for this.”

Takeru sent doubtful gazes to the girl who raised her small chest from her body.

“……Still, this is sure strange. Making the katana should’ve been, successful….”

Not knowing what the girl said, Takeru asked her while knitting his eyebrows.

“After all, what was that energy last night? Also, why is there a furnace in an empty place?”

“Furnace?”

After muttering by herself, the girl went and said the word “Ah…” after coming into conclusion.

“That was used to make katanas long time ago. I, was trying to make a sword by using this scabbard as the base.”

“……..Huh? Sorry. I don’t understand what you mean.”

Making a sword by using the scabbard as it’s base. Ah, but, he already had a hunch that this person would say something he would not understand.

“In other words, that kimono and that scabbard is for cosplay and there is an event set here?”

The girl’s eyes widen in surprise after she was asked.

“Cosplay?”

“It’s wearing a costume to become a different character. “

The girl knitted her eyebrows in disappointment.

“In other words, a disguise right? Do I look like I have the time for such childish play? This clothes , even increasing the Ether by a little amount, are Yamato’s barrier dress. And then, this is a place for rituals, a place that has the best compatibility for this scabbard. That’s why I am here.”

The girl said some mysterious things. He’s growing more suspicious as she went to speak more and more.

“I really don’t understand a thing. I really see you as a cosplayer.”

He realize that she’s looking angry and glared at him.

“Well then, um cosplayer, I wonder what are you doing. “

The girl slowly stood up, holding the red scabbard in

one hand.

Slowly grinning and swaying she was getting closer. It seems that her black kimono moved slightly.

No, it's not.

It's the shaking of the surrounding atmosphere. Something like a strong pressure was surrounding the red scabbard. A buzzing sound can be heard. Everything around the girl started to distort. As if it was a heat haze.

He felt pain even though he had not touch anything. He felt the sensation of being choked.

All the stones around the girl, were blown away like dust.

"Ha————"

The girl breathes.

"Deei!"

She swung the red scabbard with a shout. Thence, a white-like shockwave was fired off.

It was like those from animes and mangas.

The scene was pretty much like a dream.

In reality, that kind power is impossible.

Similar to that of a white flame, the thick pillar that reaches the ceiling, Zudantsu……!

Was directly hit.

The stone pillar,crumbled easily in a ridiculous way.

No, excavating it might be the correct way to say it.

Hitting the middle part, it disappeared as a whole.

After a while, what was left was something like an avant-garde circle that stretches long from top to bottom. The pillar whose role is to connect the floor and the ceiling was not there anymore.

“————tou?”

Takeru was fascinated by that power.

“Wow————what is that!”

That was just pure destruction.

In Takeru's everyday life, he's simply aware of the power that can't be taken very lightly.

Up till now, he had never seen such an impossible thing.

After seeing such thing, Takeru's heartbeat increased.

"Fufun. That's right, that's right."

No, he was too late to recognize the current situation. Yet, he still spoke in a calm manner.

"I finally understood that what you said wasn't a lie. Being shown by something like that."

"It's good that you understand."

He was surprised by the girl's mumbling. Moreover, Takeru answered back while recalling something from the past.

"Grandpa always used to say."

"…..your grandfather?"

"Yes. He's someone that I respect. He would always

says thing in an exaggerated manner, although I dislike kenjutsu and shogi, I endured it. Anyway, he taught me lots of things. He's the greatest grandfather."

Takeru said it one go, while the girl stopped for a moment and muttered.

"Fu-fuun....."

The girl opened her mouth and said "Whatever".

"Hey, by the way, don't you think we have one thing in common?"

Common thing.

There's no way the words spoken in this situation won't hold the meaning of "we are both human".

"I don't understand, was there that something happened to both of us?"

"Yes. You and I are here for a reason, do you understand?"

"There's something that I want to say to confirm the

current situation. With that said, it's fine right?"

At least Takeru understands that this is not a dream.

That painful kick. And that stinking smell of dust. The cold sensation that he feels from the stone pavings. And the silence that is painful to the ears.

At this very moment, all his senses are telling him that "this is not a dream".

"Yes. I also think that a discussion is needed."

"I won't be fooled by your lies."

"You're right. I would be in a bad situation if I lie. Now then let's talk about it."

"Right. What do you want to ask?"

Opening the furnace, she went silent for a while and pondered a bit.

"....please go ahead."

"Then please, hear my question. This place, the place where we are right now, just where are we?"

"We're in Ether Float."

She answered the question naturally , he didn't understand it.

"Huh? Where is that?"

Takeru asks back. A puzzled expression appeared on the girl's face as if she didn't believed what she heard.

"You don't know Ether Float.....? The only city that flies."

A flying city? There's now way that's possible. At least Takeru doesn't know.

"–ah no, I felt that grandpa said something like that."

"So you know nothing after all."

"A flying octopus or a flying group of penguin or maybe a flying island."

Takeru caught a glimpse of embarrassment from the girl.

"……your grandfather's getting senile isn't he?"

"Are you making fun of my grandpa!?"

The girl shrugged her shoulders when Takeru said that.

“Because there’s no way an octopus or penguin would fly.”

“……then maybe after all it is probably a flying island.”

“It exists. Well whatever. Is that only what you want to hear?”

“….I don’t know. I’ve never heard anything about it except from my old man. Though they do in animes and mangas.”

The girl squint her eyes in distrust to Takeru’s words.

“……This is how I lived so far. I can’t really imagine it.”

“Well I lived normally.”

In the world Takeru knows, no human would ever say the words Ether Float. Or at least Takeru haven’t

heard of it.

The girl opened her mouth slightly and released a sigh.

“Then I should explain to you. Ether Float is a flying island for a certain academia.” [2]

“A certain Academia?”

The girl lifted her red scabbard a little bit how him to see.

“You’ve seen it earlier right? It is a school that teaches you techniques like that.”

Takeru remembers the destruction created by a swing of that sword.

“Few selected students from around the world gathers, compete with one another, and learn together. A school for people with special abilities.”

Don’t you really know? That was what her gaze wants to say, but Takeru pulled his mouth open.

“Heh seems interesting.”

He doesn't know the theory behind it, but there's a place where extraordinary powers can be wield.

When Takeru heard about it, he was extremely fascinated by it.

".....then it's my turn to ask. ———just where have you come from?"

Being asked, Takeru shrugged his shoulders.

"Even if you say that, I have no idea at all."

".....are you telling the truth?"

She tightly gripped her red scabbard. She gave a sharp glance.

It was a serene atmosphere, then instantly changed into a dangerous one.

Pointing the red scabbard to Takeru, she issued a threat. She spoke in a stiff voice.

"No lies, that was————your promise."

"I am not lying. I really don't know. Before I even noticed it, I'm already on top of you. That's it. I was

originally in my home.”

The girl laughed at him like a fool.

“Haa. Home. Home huh, it can’t be that this is your home?

“Nope. I don’t know this place. There’s no way I don’t know the place of my home.”

“So where is your home?”

“Even if you say where. in C Prefecture————”

After Takeru said that, the girl in kimono shouted in a sharp voice.

“C Prefecture…..!? I don’t care which state or prefecture, just tell me which country is it!”

“….haa. It is in Japan. In C Prefecture in Japan ————”

“Don’t joke with me!”

Takeru’s words were interrupted by her strong voice. Her voice that trembles in anger. Whatever made this girl furious in anger, Takeru have no idea.

“I’m not joking with you.”

“Saying things like C Prefecture, it doesn’t exist anymore!”

“Huh?”

What in the world is she talking about?

However, he doesn’t understand the rage in her eyes. She’s not pretending to be angry, nor that anger is meaningless, that was just pure anger.

“That hole last night wasn’t a lie. However, you did answer properly. That’s why I hate it.”

The atmosphere around the her begun to shook and starts to distort. Every hair from his body stood up.

“Just wait a minute! I am not lying to you. It’s true.”

“…..do you think you know me, are you making fun of me!?”

“I’m not! Also, I don’t know who you are!

“Lies.”

“It’s not a lie.”

Ji~~~~~

The girl glared to the eyes of Takeru.

“….true self?”

That’s what Takeru’s face says while she observes him. And then, she held her breath suddenly.

“——you, those pupils, are light brown aren’t they? You’re a Nipunya person, aren’t you?”[3]

Suddenly, she brought her face near. Just as near as the kissing distance.

“Stay still for a while….”

“….what is it.”

Takeru could feel her small chest.

Her obsidian cloudless eyes were staring at him.

She did not removed her eyes from Takeru as if she’s trying to see something.

And then, her eyes grew big.

“N-no way….? It can’t be. Those black eyes, that face

——”

“I told you that I wasn’t lying.”

“No. No… that’s not it, are you, really a person from Yamato?”

“I told you that I came from Japan. I’m a Japanese.”

“N-no it’s not. Black hair, black eyes…… I’m not mistaken?”

“What about it. All Japanese looks like this, even you look the same.”

The girl moved her small head to the side. She suddenly changed into the frail girl from before.

“Just what exactly is truth…..”

“Ah?”

“…..I’ll believe you for now. The things you’ve said. Uun. I believe you.”

“…..oh?”

He doesn’t understand why she suddenly believes him. He didn’t understand what happened, perhaps

there was a reason for her assessment.

However with this, he can finally talk to her.

First of all, learning each other's name would be better that's what Takeru have thought.

"I am Takeru. Kisaragi Takeru. And you?"

"My name's Konozuka Sakuya——!"

After Sakuya have declared her name, she raised her guard and became vigilant.

The girl in kimono breathed out while frustrated, then she muttered.

"This is bad."

"What is it now?"

"With heightened senses, now I understand the difference. I let down my guard.....let's run away."

"Huh?"

The sudden change of her manner of speaking made Takeru to be dumbfounded.

‘Let’s run away.’

What does she mean by running away? He was just talking with her and now she’s talking something about running away.

First of all, he needed understand the current situation.

If it’s really the truth, then it is possible that this world is not the world he knows. The existence of that red scabbard, a city flying in the sky, an academy that teaches extraordinary powers, Takeru realized that this is not the Earth.

And then maybe this girl is a celebrity. He doesn’t know himself, but only to be surprised. If she’s really a celebrity, then the possibility of her getting targeted is high.

Because Takeru is in an unknown world, he doesn’t understand the reason.

“Here it comes!”

Together with her hurried voice, they looked to the

entrance of the place of ritual.

They saw some several humans. Within the darkness, these normal looking humans have dashed at an impossible speed.

One had the face of a foreigner from Northern Europe. Wearing a modern blue uniform, he was carrying a big sword that does not match his clothes.

At once glance, he understood that their bodies are trained.

But their face are somehow, scary.

As if they were like a terrorist——

“This is bad. It’s the Neorika Guards.” [4]

“…..heh?”

Takeru and Sakuya took a long, hard to them while a man who seems to be their leader proceeded to spoke first.

“We have sensed of an incomplete sword, but what we’re seeing is an illegal intruder!”

Illegal intruder…… he said?

“Sakuya, you, were a criminal?”

Hearing what Takeru said, Sakuya turned her line of sight to him.

“Sorry! Please be silent for now, I’ll give you an explanation later!”

The man who seems to be a leader raised his sword and shouted.

“Throw away your weapon and stop resisting! We will attack if you resist!”

He will attack with his sword he says. ——ah, that’s it. That thing that Sakuya did a while ago.

“Takeru, we’re going to run!”

“O-oh?”

Sakuya gripped Takeru’s arm and kicked the stone floor. He felt pain in his arm because of her pulling it. Then the floor floated softly.

This girl while gripping one man, her kimono waved

while jumping.

She was advancing three meters ahead with a kick in the stone floor. ———Awesome, this is not normal after all———is what Takeru thought while being pulled by Sakuya.

And then Sakuya move as she was like the wind, kicking the stone piece while running away, facing towards the shrine's interior. The reason of heading towards the interior is because the entrance of the shrine is blocked. Probably because Sakuya is running too fast that the wall can be seen immediately. It was a dead end.

"We will definitely attack if you don't stop."

Takeru looking back, heard their angry voice at the back.

The man who looks like the leader can be slowly seen while brandishing his big sword.

Takeru saw him and became confused instead.

"Sakuya, they're catching up to us."

“I know that!”

With a deadly slash, the stone floor was cut open.

And the next moment, a red shockwave was seen approaching before their own eyes.

It will hit....!

Takeru put himself on guard.

At that time, Sakuya once again kicked the stone floor. She jumped towards a high angle while looking back.

Sakuya pulled Takeru while floating in mid-air, the direction of that leap can be seen.

On a stone wall.

Sakuya’s destination was nothing but a dead end. That was just the natural conclusion, but the went in to the crack on the white stone wall.

Beside, the pathway doesn’t look like can be seen.

“Hey you, that’s dangerous.”

“I’ll hit you!”

Sakuya put the red scabbard forward only to swing it.

He saw the white flames coming out from it.

The white flames distorted the atmosphere, the strong buzzing noise spread, and slammed into the white wall.

Thinking about what happen, it's destruction looks absurd.

The stone wall was smashed open.

A big hole was opened.

A mysterious light can be seen from the enemy. A pale moonlight. It's the outside.

"Yo———tto!"

Takeru grabbed Sakuya while looking back in the mid-air.

"This way, right!"

Just like earlier, Sakuya fired the white flame towards the place she just escaped.

GAGAN! The stone wall was hit directly, the stone wall slowly collapsed, covering the hole she made just now.

Sakuya sprang in the middle of the night, only to land in a grassland.

Takeru was still being pulled while she landed in the grassland.

Their surrounding was that of a dark, thick forest. The trees ranged from two to thirty meters up and from there, the stone wall of the Shrine Temple looked like a toppled building.

Facing forwards, they looked above.

Takeru looked up in the night sky.

“The moon…….looks big.”

And then Sakuya’s surprised voice can be heard.

“Takeru, you, still look composed in this kind of situation.”

“That is, I’ve never seen such beautiful night sky.

Never forget to enjoy the beauty of nature at any given time———is what grandpa said to me.”

The night sky was interrupted by the shape of the trees. The stars were twinkling within this darkness, making one tremble from it’s beauty.

The moment his spirit is being captured by the night sky, it was interrupted when he heard the voice of the man earlier. Having passed that pile of rubbles, he was saying something he didn’t understand.

“Leaving that aside Sakuya. Are you sure about running away? Is it okay.”

As for Sakuya, she was kneeling down holding her knee. Her ankle was swelling red.

“It was twisted after that landing———Even though it’s doesn’t happen usually.”

Sakuya’s lips curled in frustration.

Takeru said without hesitation.

“If they’re defeated, you’ll win right?”

He understood the power of that strike earlier.

That attack released by that man, and the attack released by Sakuya, he felt the big difference from the after-effects of that destruction.

However, Sakuya refuses.

“…..Please stop. It will become an international problem. When facing against Neorika, Yamato can’t win.”

“Those guards, Neorika guards wasn’t it? Just what is Neorika?”

“That’s the name of their country”

“Then, just because you did something a spy would do, it won’t turn into a war between countries, right?.”

“I’m not a spy and that is not the problem here!!”

She’s not a spy, then who is the spy?

“Could it be that you have that power as the princess of Yamato?”

A malicious smile appeared on Takeru's face, Sakuya eagerly answered back.

"That's right."

"…….eh?"

Takeru's reaction was that of a dissatisfaction, while Sakuya slowly raised her index finger.

"Like I said, I am a princess."

"No, no, no. That's really strange. Why would a princess trespass another country."

"That was the only the only place for the ritual! I have my own circumstances! I'll explain it to you later!"

Sakuya fleetingly answered, then the wall from that place of ritual collapsing can be seen. Several shadows of people can be seen.

"You can ask me later. And right now, we are being chased……so endure it for a while."

Takeru smacked his lips and lifted Sakuya with his

own two hands.

He can smell her sweat. The moon illuminated her white chest.

“Eh, fue!? W-what is, what are you doing!”

Sakuya shouted in surprise while moving her hands and feet.

“I would be troubled if I don’t save the girl in need.”

“B-but suddenly doing this out of the blue, I would be surprised!”

“…….be silent for a while. And also, don’t act violently. Where should we run away?”

He whispered to her in a low voice. Sakuya pointed to the forest while saying “Right there”.

Takeru thought about the direction pointed out to him.

——Showing a little bit of power would be fine.

After thinking about it, Takeru strongly kicked in the grassland.

Gyun~!

He accelerated in one dash. The tree which is far away is now close to their sight.

“E-e-eh!? What, what is this, this speed.....!”

Sakuya let out a voice of disbelief.

Not understanding what just happened, she asks in a amazed voice.

“Could you also be an owner of a sword!?”

Takeru suddenly felt of a pleasant feeling while running.

More, more, more, he wants to run faster. His body was screaming for it. No, if he doesn’t hold back his speed, then his heart would strongly be binded.

Takeru have always done it since long time ago.

Because his abilities far surpassed others.

Running one hundred and nine meters in five seconds would already be a world record however, doing that in one second can already be considered

as a monster. Such existence can't already be called as a human.

At least Takeru have lived in his world just fine.

Takeru's abilities have far exceeded humans in a big frame.

In modern Japan, and in his usual school life, such power was unneeded.

Nothing could've made him go serious.

Even by little, he can see something white.

Therefore he doesn't need to do it.

Because of the body Takeru's carrying, it can't be helped he thought. Something like regret doesn't exist. Since there is nothing to regret. However, each time he would remember only bitter memories running through his mind.

"Takeru. We'll change direction from here! Let's go there! That place is still in development, that's why there are only few guards!"

“Okay then.”

When he said that, he sprinted past through the wild forest just like a wind.

Jumping from tree to tree, he ran through the open grassland.

Shortly after a while——

They suddenly see the open view.

“Geh! It’s a cliff!”

He thrusts out his foot and controlled his running.

It’s truly been a long time since he unleashed his power, it seems that he ran faster than he thought.

He stopped his running at the last moment when he’s near the edge of the cliff. His foot was sticking out mid-air.

“……heh, what is this?”

Below them were clouds.

Illuminated by the moonlight, clouds with purple-like color below can be considered floating.

“Amazing……. What is this? The heck, just how high is this place?

Takeru muttered while catching his breath.

“People who sees it for the first time would definitely think that. I also thought of that once.”

“A-ah…..”

Sakuya said so with a beautiful voice just like a bell.

“Floating on the altitude above Fifteen Thousand meters, the world’s only flying city———————”

Somehow, Sakuya opened her mouth with a proud look.

———————Has the moon was always this beautiful?

It was like a story that was never been heard.
Takeru became aware of it’s existence in reality.

“This place was created by several nations, a school where sword techniques are taught.”

After being halted once, Sakuya continued.

“Welcome, to the land of God beyond the human realm. This is the Angel Rudder that stretches to the sky to reach God. [5] Ether Float welcomes you.”

In the arms of Takeru, one of Sakuya’s arm held nothing but extended to the night sky.

Extending towards the sky.

–

“——was the greeting to the academia’s freshmen students.”

The girl in kimono, within Takeru’s arms, said so.

Takeru looked at the sky without being interrupted.

——This place, is really different from the earth that I know of.

She stared at him just like earlier, Sakuya shyly spoke while stuttering.

“I-it’s fine now. Put me down.”

“Don’t overwork yourself. Your foot, it still hurts right?”

“Yes. As long as I don’t walk fast, it’s alright..... it’s the truth.”

When Takeru put Sakuya down the ground, she turns her ankle lightly to check.

“After reaching here, we can only cross that forest to return back.”

“Return?”

“Because my country’s territory is in that direction. It’s okay, the guard of the that route understands.”

“Guard of the that route..... You, so you being a princess was a lie, you were actually a thief.”

“Wha-! How could you say such thing!?”

“No, somehow, perhaps I should say your speech and attitude isn’t princess like.”

Perhaps more of a criminal.

“Well, if it’s the story of coming from an official lineage, then I’m not that kind of princess.”

Sakuya said in a lonely voice while Takeru nods

while worrying about it a little bit.

“Fuun.Then, why’s that?”

“For example, what if the sole successor to the Imperial Family died in an accident, to make the Imperial Family absolutely exist, what would you do?”

“That is, they will have to find the nearest blood-relative isn’t it?”

“Un. Also, what will happen if that person dies?”

“Then they would search for another nearest blood-relative again.”

“Un. That’s right. I agree.”

For Sakuya to say something like that to that extent, Takeru saw her eyes fleeting.

“…..Ah, now I get it.”

“That was exactly what I’m saying right now. Yamato’s current state is now almost in the state of annihilation.”

“I see.”

“That’s why I, being the substitute of the substitute of the substitute of the substitute makes me feel want to faint again. And, I’ve taken this responsibility for a quite while now.”

Sakuya looked at Takeru. She motionlessly stared at his face, her gaze was like it was crawling to his whole body, then she asked as if to investigate.

“…..I knew it, you have no idea about that story earlier don’t you?”

“Yeah”

“Right now, everyone in Ether Float knows about it.”

She said while scowling at Takeru.

“I don’t deny the absence of common sense in this world.”

Actually, there’s no way for him to know.

“You, you weren’t a normal for a while.”

His silence answered Sakuya’s question. Then,

Sakuya brought her closer upon him.

“Your physical strength is high. Your feet is unbelievably fast.”

“.....I only ran slightly faster than a normal person.”

“Your power isn’t that strong. Also, I’m surprised by your sturdiness.”

“.....Well, I’m a little bit stronger than a normal person I guess. Probably sturdy, thanks to that hit I guess.”

“As if you were carrying a 《Sword》 with you. However, you don’t have one..... just who are you?”

“Just your usual Japanese guy.”

“First of all, a person from Yamato with your age is impossible. You said that back in the ritual place didn’t you? You came from C Prefecture in Japan ——. About that, I wanna hear about it.”

Hear about it, it made Takeru answer while bewildered. His daily life in Japan, going to school everyday.

Sakuya while listening, muttered solemnly.

“I don’t know that kind of world.—— as if it’s a parallel world, no, a different world.”

“…..different world?”

“Even I can’t believe that. There’s no such kind of story happened here. But, however, when you put that story together, such a possibility can emerge. Because, the place you talk of, this world isn’t like that at all.”

Takeru have a hunch that this is an another world, Sakuya is in a state of being bewildered.

The place Sakuya talked about, nonetheless there were various differences.

It was not that easy to believe it, but that weapon Sakuya used earlier.

Also, the reason why Sakuya was in that place before might have a relation to this.

Sakuya said with a sullen face.

“What do you think when a scabbard loses it’s sword? That’s why a katana needs to be made.”

“Ah”

“I was thinking of making a compatible sword. Yet it’s a failure over and over again. And today, everything should have went perfect.

Using Ether, a 《False Sword》 is made as a replica of a 《Sword》. I had a feeling that it will be a success. Draining the Ether from my body, I put more, more, more of it thinking that it would be a success.”

Sakuya’s lovely face turned gloomy.

“However, it was also a failure. It wasn’t a 《False Sword》 that appeared, it was you.

Most likely, I have failed in summoning. 《Swords》 distorts the laws of this world. A logic of not yet known, brings forth a big phenomena. That’s why, accidents has possibilities to happen, I don’t think I was wrong.”

“In other words, I don’t understand but, me waking up in this place was the result of summoning——are you fine with that?”

“That judgment of yours is not wrong.”

The girl after that strongly clenched her fist. Her small shoulders trembled.

“———I’m sorry!”

The girl bowed down. Her long black hair moved with a thud.

“What is it now?”

“Because, suddenly being taken to an unknown place. It’s should be difficult for you. It’s all my fault —“

Sakuya saying it in that way made Takeru unable to say anything.

“It’s nothing?”

“Eh….. But, you won’t able to meet your family——“

“I don’t have family anymore.”

Her face was of that uneasiness, she once again apologized.

“….Sorry. But, isn’t there something you nee—“

“I don’t have anything in my life.”

“Is that…. so.”

“Even back there, I don’t have any goals.————-it wasn’t fun either.”

As Takeru have thought about it, he noticed himself that he didn’t have any attachments. That made his heart, ache a little.

“If that’s the case.This might me be more enjoyable.”

“Don’t worry” said Takeru as he waves his hands.

“…..but, just because you don’t want to go back, doesn’t mean that’s good.”

“However, I think about the opposite though.”

“What?”

“Those important people to me are already gone, I

don't have anything to do anymore. I did consider once killing myself.————–Reason for me to go back, I don't have even one, can you think of a reason for me to go back?"

Sakuya's eyebrow come closer and then she shook her head.

"……I don't know."

"Well that's pretty much it."

"….I did not consider that much, it's fine. After all, I am the one at fault."

To the words of the worried Sakuya, Takeru said together with a sigh.

"How troublesome."

"….eh?"

"No, it's nothing. Enough with the story. It's nothing to blame yourself about."

Sakuya saying "But" and "However" made them lose to see the current situation.

“Thank you. I will do anything I can do as possible.”

She said while laughing awkwardly.

It made him felt terribly uneasy.

That’s why Takeru averted her eyes, though he really wanted to ask about those powers.

“Which reminds me earlier, My feet were fast even though I don’t have that 《Sword》, is this 《Sword》 really that great?

Surely that Sakuya has fast feet too. And also her technique that broke down that wall. Even so, for a 《Sword》 to be that great, it seems that his judgment is too hasty.

Assuming that this is a different world—-a human from the world of Takeru and the human from the world of Sakuya, will they be really the same?

Even though they might look like the same but there’s a possibility of them being completely different in physical abilities.

“Yeah. For a little bit, I’ll show you. Incidentally,

they only teach general knowledge and would teach for a short time.”

Sakuya continues to speak.

“The 《Swords》 here are used as weapons. It’s the only way to get stronger.”

“Well that is, naturally you become strong since you have a weapon.”

“That’s not what I meant. Well, just look.”

Sakuya puts the scabbard to the ground.

She clasped her hands just like that and closed her eyes, she spoke as if she was praying. Then Sakuya’s kind atmosphere became intimidating.

“With this, I temporarily severed connection with the sword. Under such condition—“

Sakuya looked around the area.

She found a stone of about the size of a human head then went closer to it.

Standing before it, she exhaled.

“Sei~!”

Along with her shout, she strike the stone with her fist. The stone was hit.

“~~~~~tsu!”

With a soundless scream, Takeru saw her having few slight tears.

“A-as you see.”

Even a child would obviously know the result. In other words that is, the humans from Takeru and Sakuya’s worlds have the same physical abilities.

“So, when you use the 《Sword》?”

Sakuya picks up the scabbard and directly told Takeru.

“Watch closely.”

Standing before the stone head from earlier, she holds the scabbard with her clenched fist.

Having calmed herself, she’s not giving some kind of atmosphere. She was in a natural stance.

At that moment when Sakuya breathed out, Takeru felt the dreadful pressure which gave him the shivers.

The girl existing in front of him seems different. Breaking that wall from earlier, she strike it first with amazing power, which was completely different. If one would say, this is not a presence of a human. There's no reason but one would feel.

"Sei~!"

The fist of Sakuya, which had incomparable speed than before, hit the stone.

Crack! The stone was, the stone made an unbelievable cracking sounds.

"It feels something like this."

"....O-oh. That's amazing."

"Thanks to this scabbard. Wielding this gives increase of ability in power and in speed."

"You told me about these 《Swords》 earlier didn't you?"

“It’s a tool that lets one person transcend against another person. In regards to combat, Divine Spirit Techniques overthrew science. Pistols, machine guns, missiles, tanks, even fighter planes——all of these weapons, their existence were torn up by the sword.”

That would mean that the scientific capabilities of this world is more or less likely to be the same as of that world of Takeru, is what he thought.

“And with these swords, there were seven of them at the top.”

“Ah.”

“They were the swords of all origins. These seven swords were so powerful that comparing them to the others were unnecessary. They were the 《Regunare》[6]. Humanity can’t reproduce the original ones. They were excavated from the old ruins that shouldn’t have existed[7].

Said Sakuya as she looks his way.

“One of them is this. One of the supreme seven. it’s called Ryuutou Usebenizakura (Crimson Cherry Dragon Sword)[8].———————And then, those downgrade ones used by those guards earlier were the imitation swords called 《False Sword》. Because of them, one person will be able to become strong.”

“.....I see”

“I want to ask you something, you understand right?”

Takeru nods silently.

“A little while ago, you without a 《False Sword》, had put up a quite speed. In other words, that’s an evidence of you being abnormal. Being faster than another, that’s just impossible.”

Takeru felt embarrassed by her words.

Hearing those words gave him a repellent feeling. Once in the past, he honestly told a friend. He was feared as a result. He then became reluctant to tell

the truth.

“I’m sure that you have some secrets.”

Sakuya’s eyes glared at him motionless. After a little bit of silence, Takeru asked.

“If I say nothing, is it ok?”

Sakuya folded her arms then closed her eyes with a growl——then turned to Takeru.

“——That’s fine. It seems that you don’t want to say it.”

Takeru replied while still being surprised on an unexpected answer.

“Sorry. Women that likes to pry on others’ secret is not a good woman, grandpa said.”

“I’m not particularly glad that you keep praising your grandfather. And also, people who keep getting in my way are the ones I hate the most.”

Sakuya must have remembered something unpleasant that was said to her, she then knitted her

brows.

“I agree with you on that.”

“For the time being, I’ll take responsibility for summoning you. Follow me.”

Sakuya took Takeru with her.

Matching his running speed to the injured Sakuya throughout the forest, he noticed a modern town.

While they were passing through the forest, he saw a very tall wall which was covering the town.

A huge gate—-Sakuya went to the opposite direction of it.

“Huh? It’s not that place?”

“.....tonight, just secretly come with me. Besides, it would be hard for Takeru to enter there. Even if we enter by force, it will just be troublesome afterwards.”

Walking along the wall, Sakuya stopped at a certain point.

“Is something here?”

“This is a secret path. Before, the other students found this place by chance,”

Sakuya pushed the side of the wall where the ivies were stuck. Then right there, there was a hole where a person can fit right through it.

“Let’s go” said Sakuya as Takeru intrudes while following Sakuya.

Passing through the hole, a very wide and maintained road led to the inside. Inside, there were multiple modern looking buildings. Each building was placed with little distance from one another.

It was the inside of university grounds. In such vast and random place, huge school buildings varied from one another.

Since the buildings were towering wide, it was impossible to take a look around the surroundings. However, his impression upon seeing this place—
“As if this is really a school.”

“That’s right. This place is the school where we learn how to use the 《Sword》.”

Sakuya advances rapidly.

“Is the facility of your country also here?”

“No. This place was created through the collaboration between seven countries. This place or should I say, the whole Ether Float.”

Sakuya kept on explaining.

Possessing the 《Regunare》, the seven countries made use of it’s power, sharing techniques with one another. It was a joint front to be better than other countries.

However, it seems that the first facility building that was to be made was disagreed upon. That’s why the research facilities were built in the air where no country owns it.

And then they were successful creating the imitation 《False Sword》 from the 《Regunare》. Because of the effect of it’s power sprouting from the

young humans, Ether Float started to create the Academia.

And that place is now where Takeru is. Since it seems that there's no country owning the sky city which makes it even more as the center of neutrality.

Sakuya said it short by rounding up the explanation .

"This way."

While following Sakuya, several buildings were conspicuously bigger than the others.

"Be quiet. It will be bad if we get caught."

We took the elevator inside. It was an elevator.

Just like Takeru thought, it's no different from his world. Excluding the existence of《Swords》.The elevator has stopped with the light lit at the 17th floor of a light display that goes up to the 21st floor. Upon going off on the 17th floor, Takeru follows the briskly walking Sakuya.

The black haired girl stopped in front of one of the

rooms.

Sakuya stood in front of the door and holds out her hand applied with power, there were Pii~Pii~ sounds made. There, the door opens.

Beyond that was a small, narrow room.

“Right here.”

“E-eh?”

The whole place looked like a storeroom.

A tatami room made with 6 tatami mats is clearly not looking good on a modern building.

“When you enter, take your shoes off okay?”

“This, is this a storeroom or something?”

Such tastelessness.

There were minimum of needed furniture. And then, there’s a Japanese-styled window.

“What? Are you complaining? From now on, I will have you to live here.”

“A-ah….I see. My room is at the back right?”

“……that’s the closet.”

“Like I thought, this 6 tatami room is nothing but a storeroom right?”

“Storeroom, storeroom, so annoying! This room! Within Ether Float, this room is the only territorial dominion of Yamato!”

Sakuya shouts while glaring.

“So, this whole building is the territory I guess?”

Sakuya seems to have gotten more angrier.

“Completely wrong! This room, only this room!”

“Eh…….”

Only this room she said? Does she mean this is the territory?

“The Night Duty room is currently not used. So you can borrow it!”

“Moreover, a lended area too”

“….guh. Shut up.”

“No wait. Only…..? Wait, earlier you said this is the only territory right?”

“That’s right.”

“Well, just where do you live then?”

Sakuya’s lips pouted in displeasure.

“Takeru, do you want me to drive you out?”

“Huh?”

The meaning of the words she said.

Gonna—.

“Here, with me, will live together.”

“….eh?”

“J-just to let you know! You and me, living together here doesn’t mean a thing you got that? There’s just no other way. Really.”

“No, nononononono! That’s fine. I’ll pass.”

Sakuya was dissatisfied by the tone of his voice.

“Why?”

“A young maiden like you and a guy like me, living together, is not good. Just not good.”

“….Such things as young maiden, ah. must be your grandpa?”

“That’s right. With that said, I’ll find something to sleep on around the area.”

He left the room raising his one hand. His shoulder was then caught.

“Just wait a minute. If something happens, it will be my responsibility.”

“It’s alright. There’s no problem. I’ll make it somehow.”

“Even so! …I’m the one who summoned you, I just don’t want any more trouble.”

Sakuya said it in a low voice. He somehow understand her reasons. Herself causing trouble to someone she don’t know gives an unpleasant feeling.

“That’s why I reluctantly let you stay here. You will reluctantly stay here. We’re completely equal here!”

She said to Takeru while bringing his face closer to hers.

Pressured by her strength, Takeru nods.

“….Yeah. Well then, there’s nothing I can do.”

Whether or not for it being truly inevitable, he didn’t understand.

『I have to go and have to fetch for something so you must wait. Ah, if it’s something with the refrigerator, you may do as you like.』

And so, Sakuya walks out of the room ahead.

Takeru was left alone in the room, feeling awkward.

The whole room isn’t that much plain but still, being alone on a room together with a girl. Plus it’s midnight right now.

There’s a fruity fragrance within the room, must be because it’s a girl’s room.

There was a futon that was laid out a little bit, he thought that is where Sakuya sleeps.

There might also be different clothes and underwears in the closet, that's what he thought.

Now that he also thought about it, this might be his first time inside of a woman's room.

Takeru is not a person with big interest towards girls, more like their presence is thin to him.

However, being in this kind of situation still makes him wary.

He tried to not become conscious about but still ended being conscious about it.

"....that girl's still not back yet?"

Takeru said so while Sakuya has only left for few minutes.

"Maybe she went to find something to drink. No that's not the case. I'm not worried about her."

Standing up, he sees the small refrigerator placed in

the corner of the room.

It's the shape of the refrigerator that Takeru knows. It seems that this thing have the same shape in any world.

He opens it and chilly air flows out.

There were some PET Bottles inside of it.

"This one doesn't look like the others....."

The moment he grabbed it with his hands, he saw something that was unusual to him.

It was a folded cloth with pinkish color.

"The hell is this?"

He unfolds it with his hand.

It was pinkish with a lovely shape.

Somehow there's some ribbons attached to it.

"Mu. This, I'm sure that I saw this somewhere."

There were laces at the edge. Has triangle as it's shape. Spreading it with his hand, it became a little

bit big.

“It’s texture is smooth.”

And then, it was inside the refrigerator. Just what the hell is this?

A cloth. It’s pinkish. Laces. Triangle. And size that is big as a hand. Refrigerator.

“Ah!!!”

The refrigerator is the one blocking the other information, removing it would lead to.

No matter how you look at it, it’s an underwear.

——-gachari. It was the sound of the door opening.

“I’m home. I have returned.”

At the entrance, Sakuya froze when she saw Takeru.

Takeru was staring hard on a triangle cloth in front of the refrigerator.

“….What do you think you’re doing? W-what are you holding? No way…”

“Right back at you, why are you putting something like this in the refrigerator?”

Sakuya saw the hand of Takeru with a hopeless expression.

Her shoulders were trembling and her face was dyed red.

“Ah! Nyuaaaa…. I-I forgot….! It’s wrong! It’s not me! I forgot it! AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!”

Sakuya’s lips were trembling, tears were slightly coming out of her eyes.

“D-d-d-don’t look, don’t look! DON’T LOOK IDIOT!”

Sakuya pulls out her hands, aiming for Takeru.

Takeru pulls out his body avoiding her hand, BA! The pinkish cloth was stolen from his hand.

“I-It can’t be helped! E-earlier, it was hot…..!”

She said while hiding her underwear behind her back.

In other words, she was cooling it against the heat?

“I mean, just what do you think you’re doing! What were you looking!?”

Sakuya’s hair stood as she growled at him.

Takeru trying to put an end to it said some unnecessary words.

“But Sakuya, you said so when you went out of the room earlier didn’t you?”

“W-what do you mean?”

“I can do whatever you want with the fridge.”

“W-whatever you want!? And what does my underwear have to do with it…!?”

“Wrong! That’s not what I meant! You are misunderstanding something here!”

“N-no….! You’re the worst. Filthy…! I can’t believe that you’re such a lascivious man!”

Sakuya held her body back, looking at Takeru like he was some kind of filth.

“It wasn’t on purpose!”

“You mean you really didn’t do it on purpose!?”

“That’s not it. That’s not what I mea—-“

“A-anyway! From the middle of this room, you’re not allowed to go in got that! Trespassing is prohibited! Like I thought, it was right to bring that along here!”

Sakuya says so while going outside of the room.

Brought out from nowhere, Sakuya carried a partition screen inside the room.

It was a partition screen that can be folded sideways. However it’s height only reaches the waist. Sakuya spreads it and put it in the center of the room.

“Right here! Is the borderline of the territory between you and me. I’ll lend that side to you Takeru!”

Sakuya says while her hand were atop of the partitioning screen.

“Absolutely, ab~solutely no peeking on this side okay!”

With her small back, she faced the closet. It opened. Dozaza, the contents inside crumbled down. It seems that she doesn’t keep things in order.

“Mou….”

Sakuya was muttering something while grumbling as she pulls out a set of futon.

“Use this one.”

“A-ah. Sorry.”

After receiving it, Sakuya immediately turned away and shrink down behind the partitioning screen.

“….It’s nothing, really.”

“Thank you.”

“Y-you don’t have to t-thank me….. I just don’t want to feel guilty, that’s all.”

“But, you helped me.”

Takeru lays down on the futon he received earlier.

Lights went out in a flash. It was already time for Sakuya to sleep.

Thinking about it for a little while in the darkness, Sakuya called out to Takeru.

“Hey Takeru. Still awake?”

“Yeah”

“...If there’s a way to return to your own world, would you like to know?”

“Eh?”

“About earlier, I’m sorry. I will ask someone knowledgeable late—“

“Well, it’s nothing big really.”

“Se-seriously? You really don’t want to go back?”

“It doesn’t matter really. I don’t have any particular reason to go back anyway.”

“….Is that so. That’s really it huh.”

That was their conversation that day. After that, he can hear Sakuya’s cute sleeping voice.

—-More even so, it was still a strange decision.

Muttering in mind, Takeru recalls what happened today.

First of all, he imagines when he met Sakuya.

Imagining that pressure when that moment Sakuya brandished her red scabbard.

With such overwhelming power, it plowed out that pillar.

Simply because of the existence of the 《Sword》.

Weapons that boosts up the power of humans.

Something like whispers were competing inside his head.

Such barbaric thoughts is unbecoming of a modern day Japanese.

If that’s the case, even if Takeru doesn’t suppress his

power it would be fine.

If that's the case, it may also become the wall that blocks Takeru.

If that's the case, it may show Takeru a world he didn't know.

『Live life to the fullest!』 though the words of Sakuya echoes in his head.

Before he knew it, he was already gripping his fist hard.

Since when did he felt this feeling?

The throbbing pulsation that can't be suppressed.

Takeru was thinking about these kind of things, he never knew that he already fell asleep.

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↑ Nihounto is a Japanese sword.

↑ 学園 (gakuen) means school but in the furigana, it is written as Academia.

↑ I'm sure she's trying to say Nipon here which

means Japan.

↑ Neorika is supposed to be America here.

↑ 架け橋 written as Angel Rudder but read as kakehashi.

↑ Written in kanji 神域封剣 which means “Sealed Shrine Sword” but read in katakana as Regunare(レグナーレ) ↑ At the end of this sentence, it has mono/モノ which indicates the subject as “thing”. It has the furigana OOPArts/オーパーツ or Out the Place Artifacts. google it for more info.

↑ It’s written in 龍刀薄紅桜 but has the furigana りゅうとううすべにざくら. F***ING CHERRIES MAN~! if someone can help come up with a better english name, please do so.

Chapter 2 – Ether Float

One night have passed and yet, Takeru still have not settled down.

Staying in a stranger's room, especially a girl's room even if for a while. However, apart from that, he saw something mysterious yesterday, the feel of those inhuman weapons caught his interest.

And he saw a girl who use such weapon, Sakuya.

Sakuya seems to be finished changing to her school uniform as he saw her from the upper half of the partitioning screen.

Moving her wrist, she tossed something.

"This is the Key Card for this room."

"Is it fine to get such authority?"

The key to her room for example. He didn't thought that she would hand it over frivolously.

“I am only lending it to you. Because afterwards, I will be going out for a while. Also Takeru, there’s the toilet if you want to use it. If you want a drink then getting yourself one is fine…”

He thought she was being cold.

“I will! I will! Thank you!”

To the flustered Takeru, Sakuya nods in satisfaction.

“That’s right, that’s right. It is best that you are an obedient person. And also, don’t let yourself get found out by others okay?”

Said Sakuya as she raised one of her hands.

“It helps me that you are being obedient. Well then, see you later.”

“Where are you going Sakuya?”

“Un. I’m going to school.”

When Takeru heard her, the yesterday’s memories once again resurfaced. That she’s going to that place where people with abilities are gathers. For

someone like him who has power within himself, going to that place may bring it out.

"....you said yesterday, that's the place where you learn to use those swords right?"

"Yeah that's right."

Those harmless word of Sakuya fascinatingly echoed in his ears when he heard it.

Takeru firmly gripped his fists. His heart was pulsating, it was the first time in a long time.

"H-hey!"

Takeru who's shaking earlier made Sakuya to become wary from the tone of his voice.

"What is it?"

"Let me go with you."

Sakuya made a displeased face with an "Eh".

"You know, I'm just really interested. That weapon's incredible right? And also, those guys uses it too right? I want to see it."

“What’s that? What are you, a kid? Hey, are you a kid?”

“I wanna see.”

“That’s a no. No way, no way. Absolutely not allowed.”

“Wait! Wait and listen to me!”

“Rejected. The plan’s for you not to be seen, so basically, staying on this room is the plan.

“...so, how long will you be gone?”

Sakuya answered while folding her arms together.

“You don’t get it don’t you? I don’t want you to be found until I graduated from Academia...”

“By the way, how long before graduation?”

“Right now I’m still a first year, so there’s 2 years and 10 months left—“

“That’s impossible!”

“I will be feeding you properly.”

“That’s not the problem here! You! You have shown me such incredible power, yet I’m going to live here being confined until I’m dead!”

“Everything’s fine. I’m not going to confine you. I’ll make sure to bring you outside from time to time,”

“NO WAY! I don’t have that kind of patience! I’ll follow you!”

“Rejected. Anyway, wherever I go, Takeru will wait for me obediently.”

Said Sakuya while wearing her shoes on the entrance.

Takeru also followed.

“I told you not to follow! You want us to be discovered!?”

“Please, I’m begging you!”

“I’m telling you not to!”

“It’s alright! I’m good at deceiving!”

“Liar! You’re definitely bad at lying don’t you!?”

“I’m telling you it’s alright.”

“Just where is that confidence coming from!?”

“Just have faith in me!”

“Idiot! I don’t trust that confidence of yours!”

“Please, I’m begging you…!”

Said Takeru who followed Sakuya who’s starting to get outside with quick haste.

Sakuya turned around pouting while talking to him in an irritated tone.

“Ah mou, I understand! I completely understand. Just promise me two things!”

“Yes, yes! Of course!”

“First, when I get to Academia, immediately go back to this room! Second, ah, let’s go back to the room.”

Said Sakuya as she dragged Takeru back to the room.

Sakuya took off her shoes when she entered, there, her panties can be seen from the closet.

There was a rustling sound when she was searching for something inside then, she thrown it to Takeru's face.

Takeru received something that is colored blue, apparently it was a hat.

"Here's the second promise. Wear that hat. Never ever let anyone see your hair okay? It's a big casket so I think it's alright but."

With her sudden words, Takeru let out an "Heh?" in an idiotic tone.

"If it's just to hide the hair, then isn't it just pointless?"

"Still better than nothing. I don't want the trespassing be exposed you know. The biggest trouble would be, if they will know that the trespasser is from the Yamato"

"Why?"

Takeru asked as he put the hat on.

“Wait a bit. There’s still a bit of your hair sticking out at the back.”

With Sakuya’s slender fingers, she slid Takeru’s hair inside the hat.

“Your black eyes and your black hair, one would definitely think that you’re from Yamato. The Yamato, before it was ruined. I’m the only person from Yamato who haven’t exceeded the age of 50 yet.”

“I guess that’s too much for a downfall…”

She cannot fit in an old society. It’s a checkmate no matter how one thinks.

“Though most of the country’s territory is taken away, we still have Shikoku left. Even here in Ether Float long time ago, Yamato owned 1/7 of it, that 1/7 is now the territory of another country.”

It’s more messed up than he thought.

“….And that territory became this room?”

“Yes. Well, enough with the stories about territories,

it's not that important right now… when the remainders of Yamato appeared, there's no students from the country left."

Though Takeru don't want to get exposed there's still something he didn't understand. When there's only one person to increase the people of a country on the verge of collapsing, that doesn't change anything.

"I don't understand…However, I do understand. That mine and Sakuya's common sense are different."

"Must be because your common sense came from another world, I don't think I'm a dangerous person though."

Said Sakuya as she opened the door.

As soon as Sakuya got out from that building, the girl from Yamato grumbled in displeasure.

"Ah mou…..I didn't have the intention of bringing someone with me…."

“Thank you, thank you. I’m super-duper grateful.”

“….I don’t feel any sincerity from that.”

“Even if you say so, that building sure is huge. Then that single room of Sakuya, what is it.”

To Takeru who came out from the modern looking building looked at it. A 21 story building, a blue sky that surrounds the buildings.

“To chatter immediately….. good grief. That’s the institution where I’m studying, Diastole Academia. There are lot of unused classrooms in that building. That’s the luggage depository, a small part of it is used for classes.”[1]

“Isn’t this school facility a house Sakuya? It’s really strange.”

“That’s right. The board chairperson lent it to us. He may be a weird one, but he’s not a bad guy.”

Sakuya’s self-confidence was weakening as her voice was slowly fading.

“So, where’s the school building?”

“That way, you go straight then go to the right. There’s another building on the back.”

Seeing it from this distance, where 5 buildings that stood up. Modern buildings with stylish visuals. And that’s just one school building.

To the road that leads to those buildings were international students that have various colors on their hairs, they were scattered as they walked.

“There are 3 more school buildings? I have thought about this yesterday but this place is really vast.”

“What do you mean by three? This area has only 3 buildings you know. Buildings for departments are not included yet.”

“Oh…..”

“From middle school to high school, there’s approximately 20 thousand students here.”

“20 thousand!? That’s on the scale of a town already. That is.”

“Yes. Every year, there’s 3 thousand students coming in. And then, they try to aim for the top of military power. They improve each other through competition. Here, inside the Academia.”

“…..by military power you mean.”

“Yes. That’s what the Academia wants. They trained students here so therefore there will be no more quarrels between countries. Even if it’s possible to win, there’s still the regret of lacking power.”

“Wow they sure do train them……Still, with so much people having being trained here, it sure is nice.”

Takeru spat out words of admiration. He wished that he will be one of them. If he put it that way, wouldn’t it be fun?

Him looking the nearby surroundings, he notice one male high school student approaching near them. He walked straight to them.

He’s a man with the fresh look of a westerner.

“Hello Sakuya, it seems that you’re not alone today. I

wonder if I can together with you.”

Speaking to Sakuya with a smiling face, she only answered in a stony voice.

“Shut up. You’re in my way.”

She coldly shook his hands off.

“Oi Sakuya, wasn’t that a bit cru—“

Takeru tried to finish his words but got interrupted by another boy who came in.

He spoke to Sakuya with such cute voice that you can actually mistaken him for a girl.

“Sakuya-chan. This time, you’ll play with me. In the town at the center, there are shops with delicious sweets.”

“I like eating alone more.”

After that, he felt like he tasted a wild flavor.

“Say, how about abandoning Yamato and become my bride already? I’m sure it will go smoothly for both you and me. Please think consider a bit more.”

“Rejected.”

Bride he say…. what’s with this street proposal? That’s what Takeru though however, another batch of several men approaches.

“Leave that guy alone, just go out with me instead. Won’t you Princess of Yamato?”

“Silence your mouth.”

So blunt. Sakuya sent some harsh words and icy glares.

It seems that they are quite used to being rejected. For some reason, their frantic seems to be working. With such spectacle to see, Takeru’s mind was dazzled.

—But still, this fellow, for her to be so popular. Frankly, it’s abnormal.

Certainly, her looks are good. She’s really cute, Takeru gives her that. However, for these people to worsen the current condition for crowding is going to far.

Until now, Takeru felt some slight discomfort seeing the appearances of these men the kept getting rejected.

What if these guys truly like her? Though Takeru thinks that he can't feel sympathy to more suitors. Her suitors continued to woo her, but a smile is nowhere to be seen on Sakuya's face.

Of course Sakuya doesn't seem to hate it so there's nothing to worry.

But as how Takeru saw it, it seems that she doesn't have that much confidence. Because he had no experience in romance, he doesn't have any slightest idea about it.

"–must be my imagination."

"Takeru? Did you say something?"

"Nope. It's nothing."

Because Sakuya spoke to Takeru, the suitors sent some hateful glares towards him.

“Say Sakuya. I feel that this is a bed of nails?” [2]

“I think….so?”

To Sakuya’s words, Takeru took a deep breath. His ears heard the words of those people around him.

“Who’s that guy?”

“What’s with that look.”

“I’ve never seen such clothes, who is he?”

“Which country are you from? Trying to act good.”

“At last, to think that Princess of Yamato would go out with the man of her interest.”

“However, he’s not a great man.”

“I guess he will be abandoned soon.”

“Ah. Then it might be my turn then?”

Those voices, Sakuya might probably have heard it.

Sakuya pretending not to care about it was tightly squeezing her fist. She’s not feeling alright at all.

Her suitors that kept on speaking as if taunting

Sakuya.

With that said, Takeru was angry.

Sakuya is not a bad person. Particularly, she never did anything wrong. Nevertheless, why something like that must be said.

“Oi you bas—“

Trying to end this subject, Takeru’s words were cut off by another man.

“Leave it at that you people. Excuse me Sakuya-kun.”

It’s a man with golden blonde hair. A slender long body with a sharp face. He wore some glasses emitting some intellect on him.

The boys that got reproached by the Golden Glasses put up reluctant faces.

However, they did not object him. They didn’t even spoke against him. although they have their faces full of frustration, they did not do any more actions.

Not only that, it seems that they understand the difference in status between them and the Golden Glasses.

With the stop of them saying bad things to Sakuya, Takeru spat out a relieved sigh.

“Besides, Sakuya is mine. I will not forgive anymore who lays a hand on her.”

Ah… he’s not——-. This guy is just the same as them.

“Now with that. Konozuka Sakuya-kun. Would you give me a little bit more time?”

Said by the Golden Glasses with a smile.

Sakuya went to Takeru’s side with the complete intention of ignoring him.

“Don’t bother.”

“Please don’t say such things. I will surely bring you happiness.”

Sakuya responded back.

“I told you that you don’t need to bother.”

“You and me. We will have a child and our own home. You don’t need to protect your country.”

Ignores.

“Say Sakuya-kun. What you’re doing is pointless. You should open your eyes that Yamato will disappear soon. If you’re with me, you’re going to have a bright future.”

Sakuya was irritated and cried in anger.

“Won’t you just leave me alone!?”

“Such an unreasonable child. You should know that everything’s not going for you, don’t you?”

The Golden Glasses extended his hand to Sakuya’s shoulder. Then Sakuya shriveled up with tears in her eyes.

With that, Takeru held his hand.

“Hey. Don’t you see that she dislikes it? Just give it a rest.”

Then Sakuya said “It’s nothing really” with a glum look.

The Golden Glasses only now notice Takeru that he held his hand.

The expression of someone who just noticed someone now,

“You. Are you perhaps, talking to me? Just what are you to Sakuya-kun?”

“I’m a victim of kidnapping. And currently developing the Stockholm Syndrome.”

The Golden Glasses frowned upon Takeru’s words.

“...huh? I fail to comprehend with your humor.”

He approached Takeru while shrugging his shoulders off.

“Hey. How did you win Sakuya-kun’s favor? Will you able to tell me?”

“Something like that, how would I know?”

Takeru said and the Golden Glasses hatefully glared

at him.

Takeru was gripping his hand forcefully.

“Just how long are you gonna hold my hand? Or do you have that kind of hobby?”

“It’s not. Good grief. Aren’t you going to toss away my hand immediately? Or are you secretly enjoying it? Look at yourself, what’s with the face?”

Golden Glasses straightened himself and said to him.

“I am Alberto Blueforest. Don’t you know my name? I’m Neorika‘s 3rd rank and owner of a Tier 7 《False Sword》. With that Olivia followed by the former Ranada prince, Lennard next to them is me, Alberto.”

Even if he says that, Takeru did not understand. Who’re they? This Olivia and Lennard.

“Uh……”

While Takeru’s looking for words to say, Alberto boastfully crossed his arms.

“Fufun. Was hearing my name a surprise to you? Can you not foolishly open that mouth of yours like that? Your upbringing must be poor. You can’t even do a self introduction even.”

“It’s Takeru. Kisaragi Takeru.”

“Hmm. What an unusual name. Did you change your name so that the Yamato will like you? Plus hiding your hair is not good.”

As if he was laughing, Alberto twisted his mouth.

“Do you seriously think that I’ll believe that you’re one of the Yamatos? You should know that Yamato now only feeds upon the power of Sakuya.”

Losing to what Alberto said, Takeru shrugged his shoulders.

“Well, I think I should pull out for today. Sakuya-kun. When your burden with your country becomes unbearable, please rely on me. You’re always welcome to be my bride. And to you, you better not lay your hands on Sakuya-kun. That’s because, she’s

mine.”

Said Alberto as he left. All the men that surrounded Sakuya, because they heard what Alberto said also backed off and left.

Seeing them left, Takeru ask with a whisper.

“….Say Sakuya. What the hell was that? Just now.”

“Didn’t I tell you. People of Yamato should be wary off since they bring trouble. I told you before, there was a great war.”

“Yeah. Does it have any relation to it?”

“The Great War where they used swords. A fight with the 《Regunare》 and 《False Swords》. I am a soldier of Yamato. With truly such terrifying power, we kept on winning. Those with the original swords have displayed their powers.”

“…to see which one is stronger?”

“That’s right. Even if the other countries had more excellent soldiers. However, the power of Yamato’s soldiers was different from the others.”

“The hell you mean?”

“Those researchers have said. Those who have the blood and genes of those Yamato can truly bring out the 《Sword》‘s superior power. In other words, if one of the parents is from Yamato, their child will surpass others and become an excellent user of the 《Sword》. If both parents are from Yamato, it would be all the way more than that.”

“So, is that a good thing or not?”

“It is. It is just normal. However, if it’s a case like this. It’s not. It’s no different from a Horse Race. I am just a tool to establish a stronger next generation. To their very eyes, they don’t see as a human. A young maiden from Yamato, there’s no other than me.”

Sakuya looked very sad when she said that which made Takeru unable to say anything.

“The strong creates a stronger one then it also creates another stronger one. The Blood of Yamato, it’s a very useful tool for that purpose.”

Sakuya ended the story with a wave of her hand.

“….So, do you want to hear more of it?”

Well, Takeru was left with some questions.

With that said, it doesn’t even matter if they are family or not, that should be what Sakuya is worried about.

“If there’s something you don’t understand tell me okay? I’ll listen.”

As it was shown from the story of Sakuya, Takeru is the only young man of Yamato for Sakuya. There may be some possibility with that idea.

He obediently followed Sakuya till they reach the road inside the Academia.

At that time, another girl have blocked their way.

“Konozuka Sakuya. Did you caused some trouble again?”

She looked like a fairy, a very beautiful girl. With her age just as the same as Takeru.

Her light brown hair have been tied into two. The hairstyle called Twintails.[3]

Her emerald eyes is accompanied with strong will.

She’s a little bit shorter than Sakuya, but now that he thought about it, Sakuya is of quite the short stature. However, her breasts are quite rich. Sakuya can’t compare to her.

And on her back, is a huge sword that looks like a cross that she carries around.

“There’s no particular trouble at all. Please don’t take it on the wrong way.”

“You’re always like that—no, I shall give you the sermons later. And? What’s with this person? Who is he?”

Such stern voice. She glared at Sakuya, making her report.

She cutely clears her throat. Then turns to Takeru.

“Excuse me. For cases such as this, an adequate introduction must be held. A similar description exist in my Goertz National Defense Army Manual on the 6th Clause of Article 2.”[4]

She suddenly took out a thick book from her bag and start to fluently flip around the pages.

“Like I though, it’s there.”

With a snap, she closes the book and returns it to her bag.

“Well to start again. I am the school’s Vice-

Commander of Disciplinary Corps, Noel Lieven. I came from Goertz. Age 15 years and 8 months and my sword was born in the year of 68, October 12.(I'm part of the discipline corps that maintains the public order of the Academia."[5]

This Noel girl that introduced herself, perfectly demonstrated a perfect bow.

"Now then. And, who might you be?"

Noel said while looking at the face of Takeru.

Before Takeru answered her question, Sakuya panicky intervened.

"W-what do you mean who? There are only students here you know?"

"Though his uniform seems to be not of those from the Academia?"

Sakuya was at lost for words. Takeru was seen tried to make an excuse.

"Well, that is, my Academia uniform got dirtied. It's

a different clo—“

Before he could finish speaking, Noel intervened.

“Let me tell you three reasons for that uniform.”

Noel started to count by folding her fingers.

“First. I don’t recognize you. This Academia has a good understanding about their students.

Second. In spite of being a student of Academia, you don’t carry a 《False Sword》 with you.

Third. Konozuka Sakuya seemingly getting along well with a high school boy, surprisingly.”

Sakuya’s cheeks swelled, she gave a glare at the twintail girl.

“W-what do you mean getting along well!”

….She retorted back. That’s what Takeru thought.

“Are you sure with that? It seemed that you smiled not too long ago. Smile is a facial expression where the muscles move whenever feels something positive. It’s written in my personal manual book

『Smooth Smiling ☆ Communication』”

Just what’s with that book. Takeru grumbled in his mind.

“Y-you are mistaken!”

“Is it really? What the corners of my eyes have seen is that the corners of your mouth have raised a little. That’s the definition of a smile that I remember…… Well it doesn’t matter. What happened here doesn’t matter. Leaving that aside, that boy there.”

“I’m in a hurry. I’ll listen to what you’ll say later.”

“Rejected. Your answer to my question has a higher priority.”

“That’s unnecessary. Let’s do it later.”

“Trying to make excuse, are you? Quite the despicable man.”

“A-anyway! Is that manual something really that important?”

Noel have knitted her fine eyebrows, clenching her

fist.

“Konozuka Sakuya. Why can’t you recognize the importance of the manual? The manual is, the crystallization of the mankind’s intellect. It is a learning compilation of past experience. Not wanting to repeat the same mistake and be more efficient, they were summarized in the form of the manual.”

Sakuya sneered at it.

“This is why you people from Goertz. You people are making too much fuss about trivial stuff. Those kind of trivial stuff doesn’t really matter. Can’t you people be a little bit flexible? I don’t even understand why you guys built a machine solely for the purpose for apple’s heart.”[6]

It can’t be seen from Noel’s appearance but she’s clenching her fist and gave Sakuya the glares.

“The Apfuel Kellner has nothing to do with this Konozuka Sakuya! I am quite displeased right now…… I feel very frustrated. However, the action

that I'm going to do. Has nothing to do with my frustration is any way." [7]

Says Noel as she draws out that Great Sword off from her back. [8]

What a huge sword that is.

It was a weapon of destruction. Crush, break, and to kill with a slash. That is what kind of savage weapon it is.

"Wai-!? What are you doing!?"

"What, is it? You don't understand my answer? Very well then. Let me tell you. I am requesting to prove your social status. Or could it be, you're saying that you're escaping? If you're not suspicious, then what's to be suspicious about?"

"T-the status of this boy here. He's the Yamato's top. I can guarantee you that."

Sakuya started to sweat on the nape of her neck while Takeru spread his hand as if to protect her.

Not even one lie can pass through Noel, that's why she motionlessly stared at Sakuya's face.

"That, I cannot bring myself to believe. You, as a person from a cornered country cannot be trusted."

The two have stubbornly scowled at each other.

With the present situation, the students noisily gathered. It wasn't only composed of boys, now girls have joined and surrounded that three of them.

"It's Noel again? She's in a fight with the Yamato's Representative again?"

"Who could be that boy? I have not seen him. Which country could he be from?"

"I don't know…. His eyes are black but it's kind of covered by the hat…."

Not minding what's happening to their surroundings, Noel and Sakuya still continued to quarrel like geese praising one another. And now it's already a battle of insult to one another.

Is it really fine to do this in the middle of the street?

Takeru rack his brains and then, Noel turned around to Takeru.

“Well Sakuya-san. You’re an exception. With that said, you there boy. Hope your ready.”

Under Noel’s calmness was her ferocity. Her 《False Sword》 was then pointed to Takeru.

Not only that, he felt like she just sent him violent pressure to his body.

Takeru’s chest was loud. He then realized that he was strongly clenching his fist. He strongly gritted his molars.

Is this the feeling of dread and happiness? This must be the mixture of emotions. It was rampaging inside Takeru. It’s been a long time since he have felt it.

He was trembling. This may be the best one yet.

“Fine. Come. All I have to do is show my abilities right?”

The surrounding students have become more noisy.

“No, no, no. What kind of joke is that?”

“How would you fight without a 《False Sword》? What an unreasonable decision.”

“Either one of us will be remain.”

Understanding from what he said, was their overwhelming difference in war potential.

Ah, why, why? Why is this so fun?

Takeru naturally smiled.

At that moment, a refined voice of a man was heard.

“You people. What are you doing?”

Looking at him, he’s a shady hermit with a beard wearing an aloha shirt. While having a tough face, he’s quite the dandy one. Furthermore, his shadiness felt like was amplified.

“O-oh….?”

Takeru’s exciting event was obstructed also, the tension he felt have faded out.

“And also you. Isn’t it quite the unusual uniform.

Where did it come from?”

He walked closer to him while saying those words.

While Takeru was troubled on how to reply, the old man grumbled with a nod.

“Well. That’s not good.”

“Why not….”

“Well aside from that, are you quarreling? Are you fighting? From what age are you kids studying? Outrageous! Now keep doing it!”

“Which one is it!?”

Takeru unintentionally retorted.

Whether it’s outrageous or to keep doing it, doesn’t he have to be consistent on what he has to say?

“Do it more!”

“That power!”

The old man’s expression have become stiff.

“Which one is it? The young one’s obligation is to

study and improve their selves. However, it's not that I hate it in fact, I LOVE IT! I REALLY LOVE IT!"

The old man in aloha suddenly shouted. This old man, isn't he a crazy one?

"Noel was it? This old man here seems to be suspicious. Shouldn't we arrest him?"

If a middle-aged person would enter the school, the police would already been notified if it was Takeru's former world. It was also a tough world where just walking down the street can get you reported.

Noel unexpectedly let out her expression.

"I don't see any suspicious person. Though, he's not a suspicious person. That person is the chief director of this Academia."

"E-eh……."

The old man was called the chief director. He folded his arms and nodded several times.

After that, he grumbled with a sigh.

“Nowadays, when old men’s work piles up, they feel reluctant. Then they decide to stop working. Vacation they say.”

“No. I work.”

“You will sooner or later. Whatever you do, don’t give up old man.”

“…This one’s a no good.”

“Though well, I really just have free time. In the first place Noel-kun. Isn’t it childish to fight with a 《False Sword》 when your opponent is empty-handed?”

The chief director pointed to Noel with a snap.

“B-but the rules and the regu—”

“The rules doesn’t really matter.”

He eagerly moved his down hands left and right.

“Wha-!? That’s not a reason!”

“That’s why, let’s give him a 《False Sword》. Now isn’t that fun? I’m a supporting old man after all.”

“However chief director.”

The chief director’s lips have pouted. Whatever this old man does, it’s totally uncute.

“Fu~n. Noel-kun opposes. But it’s fine. Since it’s an order from the chief director. Because you’re the person who made the call.”

While saying that, the chief director pulled out a phone from the chest pocket of his aloha. Noel shook her head.

“Following the person above. Isn’t it in the manual? Though if the old man thinks of the manual. Which one could it be? Old man, I don’t understand.”

While saying those words, Noel’s center was caught. Even though Noel attracts attention, can she really grasp the character of the students in the five-digit numbers? Takeru renews his view of the chief director before his eyes.

“….. I don’t know. Very well.”

Noel reported while quite displeased.

“That’s good then. You.”

The chief director softly taps the shoulders of Takeru.

“Hey, old man. Do you think that I can win?”

To the chief director who heard those words, a smile appeared all the way to the edge of his mouth.

“That’s right, that’s right. If you win then it will be interesting. Very interesting.”

It may be quite unreasonable but there’s meaning to his words despite not being expressed.

“If that’s the case, then. Old man. If I win, what will you do?”

“I’ll grant one wish of yours?”

Takeru was annoyed a little bit.

Why? It’s because he said that he’ll grant one wish of his. Is he making fun of him? He may probably don’t understand his wish. But he thought it’s fine to speak about it.

The chief director approaches Takeru and whispered to his ear.

“I don’t know how you even entered this place however, I’ll maybe even overlook this trespassing of yours.”

The chief director smiled. But within his eyes, were a cold sensation.

“Ah. So you’re not really a student here. You’re making too much facial expressions.”

“…….So you tricked me?”

“Uh huh. The reason is that you’re wearing a different uniform and I only remember seventeen of them. However, it is also because of the face your making.”

“…..I see.”

“After I saw the face you made, I understand that you were serious to win against Noel-kun. It’s unbelievable right?”

The chief director looked at Takeru’s face, then his

mouth opened.

“However, despite your intention to win, I don’t know whether you’ll win or not. I’m sure you’ll be defeated, this is what this old man thinks. That’s why when you win, it can’t be helped that I’ll give you something as a reward. Say it. What is your desire?”

Desire. Desire huh. What could it be? Takeru thought.

Something he really wants to do.

He overcame and overcame unreasonable circumstances.

Breaking each wall he goes against with.

He was not satisfied, there’s nothing in that world that made him desperate.

He wanted those kind of things.

Takeru remembers when he was thinking.

There might be something. That. That man in his

front, something simple isn't it?

Takeru glares with his eyes, slowly saying his desire.

"If, if I win will you— Will you let me enter to this Academia?"

The chief director was at loss for a second. Then he nod.

"Very well. Only if you win, right?"

"That's what I want."

"Though it might be impossible for this old man. Noel-kun. You're a splendid superior?"

"Eh? She's a superior?"

Takeru's mouth just went to smile.

There was too many enjoyment so far.

"In this Academia, students are placed in ranks. The people around here are not your companions. However, if you think you can win, then this old man will be happy."

“I’ve never actually thought of winning. –However, there’s only one thing I’m about to say. And that’s I’m really fired up.”

The surrounding students have leaked out laughter.

“Ha. What’s with that? That’s impossible.”
“Woah….He has my respect despite not knowing his place.”
“He’s unreasonably decided already.”

Those voices did not reach Takeru. Even if they reached his ears, he will only understood them as just noises.

“Then, to the 12th Training Area, I don’t know where you have come from but, I hope you’ve already prepared if you’re defeated. Promise this old man. A pinkie swear?”

The chief director presented his little finger.

Takeru did not answer. The chief director shrug his shoulders off where the bottom of his smile cannot be seen.

The chief director had led them to their destination, the 12th Training Area.

It's center had a huge open area.

Under the blue sky, Takeru looked around the dazzling open area.

"It looks like an ancient arena. Just like a stadium."

Among the meadow in the center, was a stone floor that looks like a square chessboard.

Must be the ring to fight on. The ring can be seen down by the surrounded stadium. Takeru together with the students have been seen to walked towards the inside the stadium.

Walking next to Takeru, Sakuya says with a nod.

"This place is often being used. This is where 《False Sword》 are determined which is superior. All country participates in this tournament war with brute force."

"I see..."

While talking, the chief director turned his head around. While stroking his beard, he asks Takeru.

“You, you. What is your name?”

“Kisaragi Takeru.”

“Fuun. Heh. Hou…..Your name’s like those of Yamato huh. Must be from another country where you posses the blood of the Yamato. However, fighting a 《False Sword》 empty-handed is something I don’t know. You are really mysterious.”

The chief director interestingly look at Takeru’s face.

“Well, it’s fine now. Have you ever trained with a 《False Sword》? Or could it be that you carry a 《False Sword》 somewhere?”

“No. I don’t have one neither used one.”

“Heh. So you haven’t used one…….fuun.”

The chief director pondered for a bit while looking at Takeru.

“I see. Then, wait for a bit. A bit, a bit.”

The chief director raised his hand and a female instructor was summoned. He told her something and then, she left in a hurry.

After that, the instructor returned after a while. She approached Takeru. Handing him a scabbard.

“You use that《False Sword》. It’s a Tier 1 though. Noel-kun uses a Tier 7 one. So I’m really sorry with the difference between the ability of those two. But if the user of it doesn’t train then isn’t just useless?”

After that, the chief director explained about the《False Sword》. There were seven《Regunare》that sealed off god. And then, humanity mimicked the《Regunare》and created the artificial《False Swords》.

“Well, a god gives birth to other god. Whatever it is, there’s just different myths. That kind of thing. That was the myth in the western lands, I wonder about Yamato? Though an explanation would be nice. Anyway, the way it is used—”

While Takeru was listening attentively, the chief director smiled and waved his hands.

“Do you possibly want to hear it from Sakuya-kun? This old man is way too poor at explaining things.”

Being passed over her, Sakuya brandished her red scabbard.

He then listens to what Sakuya said. The original 《Regunare》 had different appearances. Those replicas that are made have similar characteristics to them but differs in the details. And then, the blade part of the Yamato’s 《Regunare》 has already been lost. That blade was unable to be replicated. That’s why, Yamato’s 《False Swords》 are scabbard types.

“Say Sakuya. What should I do?”

“You will have a link with the 《False Sword》 when you hold it in your hand. Right. Then a short prayer is done was it? You already have it, don’t you know how to do it?”

With that said, Takeru held the scabbard and closed his eyes.

There were something that talks inside his head. It was mysterious in a sense. The next thing he should do, is to envision it in his mind.

“That’s right. After that, the 《False Sword》 should become one with you. Then, your hand. Extend your hand. It is now part of you. You have now established the link.”

With that said, he recognizes that it was already part of himself.

He can sense that the 《False Sword》 is connected to his hand.

He can feel the 《False Sword》 in the blood the flows in his body until—

His heart have pounded wildly. He can feel that the 《False Sword》 was invading him.

It was a strange power. The power of the 《False Sword》 that flows to Takeru was recognized.

And when he remembered those, the scabbard cracked.

“……!?”

Crack, crack, crack. Crackle. The cracks have become bigger and spread further.

Then, a strong noise was heard.

The 《False Sword》 held by Takeru broke in the middle.

Sakuya who saw that shouted.

“Wha-what!? How in the!? Is this one a defective one!?”

Stroking his beard, the chief director muttered.

“I’m surprised. This is the first time. It should be impossible but whatever……It must really be a defective one. You. Could you possibly bring two no, three of them here?”

Listening to the words of the chief director, the female instructor who brought the 《False Sword》

replied “Y-yes.” in a hurry.

After a while, the female instructor returned with the scabbards.

“Sorry to keep you waiting.”

Handing Takeru one of them, he can feel something that pours in his blood flow.

And then, it broke.

The second one broke. Then he hold the third one.

Everyone around them was focusing with their glances.

They felt uneasy. What will happen if he pour power to the third one.

However, the third 《False Sword》 sadly broke again.

Sakuya, Noel, the female instructor, the of the students, and the rest of the people there have ridiculously looked at Takeru.

Only the chief director had happy look in his eyes.

Sakuya having a hard expression said.

“…..How?”

“This is quite impossible. Old man, I might have to forcibly have to fight.”

He heard the students in the stadium let out voices of despise in the wind.

“What power…..”
“Not using a 《False Sword》. It’s impossible.”
“If someone like him started to enter here in Academia….His qualifications are out of the question.”

Takeru asks Sakuya with a pale face.

“……Sakuya. Isn’t this, really bad?”

“Bad is not even a question…..Ten thousand people holes up and defending a castle then attacking with a wooden pole is bad. It’s like getting consecutively attacked by a thousand times.”

“That much?”

“Yeah. Apart from that, it will last for a long time. Absolutely impossible.”

No matter how much she’s aware of how hopeless the situation is, Sakuya speaks with a low voice. And with a look of regret. To Sakuya’s thin neck, sweat drops can be seen.

Then, Sakuya grumbled.

“…..Abstain now Takeru. You should give up.”

“No way in hell.”

With that said, Sakuya raised her voice.

“I told you to give up!”

Takeru lowers his voice, whispering to Sakuya.

“There’s no need to be worried about. It’s fine. It’s kinda hard for me to talk with you with the people here.”

Sakuya strongly clenched her fist and shouted.

“Isn’t that different!?”

Opening her mouth wide, she scowled at Takeru.

“That’s not it. I’m worried about your body! Don’t you understand idiot!?”

Says Sakuya as her face grimaced and lightly stomped the ground.

“O-oh….?”

Takeru stared at her amazed.

This fellow is really a good person.

“Certainly, it would really be troublesome if someone found out about my summoning. But, but. Summoning Takeru was my responsibility. That’s why I’ll protect you. Whatever happens, if something ever happens I, I’ll—”

She had a tearful look. She only just met him so why would she go this far? Takeru failed to understand.

“Takeru. Give up. You’re definitely going to lose. If Noel hits you, not even a piece of your human flesh will remain. And also, Noel wields a Tier 7 《False Sword》.”

“That Tier 7 something. What is that?”

“Most humans even if they train, can only use up to Tier 5. Wielding Tier 7 are only used by high ranking people. Agile swords surpassing that of speed of sound and light. They already attacked the moment they vanished. Even though with that physical ability of yours—”

Starting from the first rank then reaching the seventh rank. Then his opponent is a strong one positioning at seventh rank. That was Noel.

Sakuya went closer. She heard Takeru’s reply with a low voice.

“Heh. Absolutely impossible. Absolutely can’t win. It’s definitely usesless, is that it?”

“That’s right. There’s no chance of winning.”

“Even if you say that, after all this time. That’s why —-”

“Takeru? Why are you smili—”

“That’s why, it can’t be helped that I’m enjoying it.

I'm really sorry. I only caused you troubles. However, I'm really looking forward to this. But, I don't want to trouble you much further. So be at ease and believe on me."

"Tha-! That's! I'm not really complaining!"

Takeru holds Sakuya's hand above the stone stage. He felt a hard sensation with his feet.

He looked around from the above of the stone stage. He can see the faces of the students in the stage.

He thought it was wide.

The whole place was really wide furthermore, his chest feels like it's being spread in this world. In his former world, he wasn't able to appear on stages like this.though this is not his first time. This is a fight he can't lose. He can hear the pounding of his heart.

Above the ring, Noel already stood there.

Noel's emerald eyes stared in wonder.

"It's quite surprising. You're really fighting with your own flesh?"

“Ah. I accepted that as a challenge.”

Can’t you hear it? The students here in the stage already became noisy.

“.....Are you serious?”
“That guy will die.”
“Doesn’t he understand his own situation?”

Such words were said by them.

Noel in front asks without any hint of emotion.

“Are you expecting that I’ll go easy on you?”

“No way.”

“I see, I’m glad. Even if I went easy, it can’t be helped that I always end up killing. Between the power of you and me, the difference is endless. For example, you’re a piece of snow. Even if treated delicately, you’ll end up melting. You cannot be fixed. Do you understood that?”

“I understand what you think. However, whether if that’s the truth it’s incomprehensible right?”

“You’re heads seems to be a bit messed up. Excuse me. If you allow me to say without choosing my words, you’re going down. No, you’re not only just going down. More or less like that.

Takeru was silent. His chin was stimulated.

“People who cannot use 《Regunare》 much less a 《False Sword》 in the beginning cannot be a student. Those are school regulations. Also, you’re someone who should not be here. You’re nothing more than a human that should live in the world below. My Tier 7 sword 《Bolt Gang》 will win for me.”

“I see. I completely understand what you mean. Then I really wish to see if it’s true.”

“….Huh? I don’t understand what you’re saying.”

“Back in my former place, there are things that I cannot do. A boring power that can do anything. But I wasn’t able to be serious on using it. Since I wasn’t able to use it.”

He was certain that if he use it, he would immediately labeled as a monster.

“This Academia’s students, almost everyone. Must be a race of people who wins without even being serious. That should be natural to the twenty thousand people here in this upper world. You are a person with a very narrow view. Do you wanna know why?”

Hearing Takeru, Noel seems to have made a mistake. Can she win using fifty percent of her power against this unknown man? Even though Takeru wasn’t able to pull out 0.1% of his power.

“That’s nice. I want you to tell me.”

A smile appeared in Takeru while Sakuya cheers on his back.

“Takeru! Don’t stop! That’s why–Don’t die! Definitely! A-also without injuries!.....And then.....and then, if possible, win.”

“In other words, I should win without any injuries?

That's quite the demand Sakuya have."

Noel looks with cold eyes.

"Do you understand your current situation? Such reckless remark. You're only babbling childish delusions now."

"If that's the case, let's test which delusion is trying?"

"Without a 《False Sword》, you think you'll win? That doesn't exist in the manual. You're a pitiful man."

Right there,

"Hey. It will end in an instant!"
"That's right! Put up a fight!"
"Everyone cannot wait for more than one second, start already?"
"Less than a second or not, let's bet. Bet. Let's bet on who will win."
"Then, I'll bet less than one second"
"Me too! Me too!"

The students in the stadium already started to talk irresponsibly.

Takeru slowly steps towards the stone stage.

There's a lovely girl with twintails in his front. However, it is clearly evident that she has power despite her appearance.

"Then let's start. How about we start with the old coin toss? Is that fine?"

Carrying that huge 《False Sword》, Noel proposes.

"I understand."

Noel pulls out a coin from the pocket of her uniform, tossing it with her thumb.

On the back of Takeru, Sakuya cheers on him under the stage.

"Takeru! Do your best!"

In the blue sky, a silver coin flies high and spinning.

Few seconds left before it falls. They were anxiously waiting for those few seconds. The moment it falls,

they'll start.

Would I be defeated in a blink of an eye? That was what Takeru thought. Despite him feeling excited, he was still cautious.

If he lose this duel, he would regret that Sakuya will take responsibility.

Perhaps, those last words Sakuya said to push Takeru's back 『Don't worry about me.』 must be her will.

That's why, he must not be defeated.

—-clang

It was the sound of the coin that fell down. Noel have leaped forward.

The coin bounces. It was a faster sound for the second time and Noel have already approached Takeru before his eye's.

Too fast. That never happened to him back in Japan.

Takeru stepped back to evade. He felt the presence

of the tip of her sword.

The wind created by her sword was late. Takeru's hair strongly shook.

Noel's eyes opened wide.

"…..I'm surprised. Could it be, you avoided it?"

Taking a deep breath, she look at Takeru's face.

She was truly marveled with her thought.

"To be able to evade without a 《False Sword》. Even by chance, that's impossible. However, that may be the only extent you can boast.—but."

There was no second chance. She says as Noel assaults Takeru.

However, Takeru still evaded it.

"Wha-! N-no way. Are you kidding me?"

While she cursed in surprised, Noel continued to attack with her 《False Sword》.

From top, to bottom, to the right, and to the left, she continued to attack.

But, not even one of them hit.

Even though she was attacking from all direction like a violent storm.

The students unanimously shouted.

“H-hey! What’s with that!?”
“Why is he able to avoid them….”
“His opponent wields a 《False Sword》 you know! And a Tier 7 on top of that! I can’t believe it!”

They were facing one another. But apart from that, the most unbelievable thought they have is that Noel 《False Sword》 continues to attack.

“What is this!? It’s an unbelievable experience!

This is so impossible….!”

At Takeru’s back was Sakuya’s voice. Whether it was desperate, it was nothing but a cheerful voice.

“That’s right! Go!”

Takeru showed his hand and replied 「Oh!」 with composure.

“Kuh! Was it really a chance this entire time….!? No. It can’t be. Even if I still continue, this is inevitable….!”

Noel’s swordsmanship became a little bit dull because of her surprise. It was taken advantage of.

Within a blink, Takeru reaches Noel’s bosoms. Noel expression was of that shocked.

“Wha-…..!?”

Takeru fired his palm and was thrust to Noel’s abdomen.

However, before it got reach Noel-There was the sensation of soft and flabbiness. A mysterious sensation enveloped Takeru’s hand.

——What is this!?

Noel screamed as she jumped back.

“Wha-!? Ba, bare-handedly!? I, I don’t understand! Just now! There was a high amount of Ether!”

“Hey, what was that? There was a strange sensation

there.”

“Moreover, this guy doesn’t realize the Ether Barrier either!”

“What’s with that Ether Barrier thingy….”

“Book of 《False Swords》. It’s written in chapter 1, page 23 on the tenth line.—Though telling you is better. To use a 《False Sword》, Ether is necessary. With it, we can control the 《False Swords》. It’s the power that distorts the reasoning in this world.”

“Ah.”

“And then, 《Regunare》 or even with a 《False Sword》, you use Ether as a barrier to prevent enemy’s attacks. That is, the Ether Barrier.”

“……I see. So can you always feel the expansion of the barrier?”

“Being cornered like this by an amateur…..Just like that…..!”

Voices can be heard from the students in the stadium.

“Is that man just a merely immigrant of Yamato!?”
“That guy really just fought empty-handed.....Are we watching a dream here?”
“I-I’m sure Noel-san is just going easy on him....”

Sakuya doing side glances made her mouth do a smile. And she shouts.

“That’s right. That’s right! I don’t understand but Takeru you’re so cool! Get her!”

Was that a voice of response? Noel stares at Takeru.

“Well then, let me show you the true power of the 《False Sword》 .....!”

Noel shouts and suddenly, winds have appeared.

Her twintails danced in a violent manner.

“Did you know? These rampaging winds of hell were called old wind? These winds have truly existed for a very long time....”

Takeru’s eyes partly closed due to the strong wind.

Her sword didn’t shake as if the winds obey the will

of Noel.

The winds have twine around obstructing the movement of Takeru. Together with it was a violent stab attack by Noel.

“.....Is she manipulating the winds?”

The winds are obstructing the movement of Takeru, it rages against the flow of nature.

“Have you not noticed? There are respective attributes in the 《Regunares》. And then, those imitations called 《False Sword》 have inherited it!”

Her attacks can still be evaded. However, the stone floor changes it’s shape with the aftereffect of Noel’s slash.

“Therefore, this 《False Sword》’s attribute is wind! With this wind, lie down to the ground!”

Noel have sliced down from the above. Her 《False Sword》 have violently crushed the stone floor. Little bits of the broken stone floor flew up.

Takeru have seen a fragment of it.

“Kuh!”

It was a moment of chance.

Her 《False Sword》 was already approaching when opened his eyes.

One centimeter before his eyes.

“Uwooooooooh!?”

Identical with the speed of the sword, Takeru fell down.

He looked up and evaded it then rolled backwards.

“Th-, that was a close one….”

“Are you really a human!?”

“Pretty much so. I’m only a little bit light-footed and a little bit stronger.”

“A little bit!? You’re already exceeded the upper limits and you call it 『Just a little bit』 !?”

“Uh, even if you say that….”

“You are completely! Completely unbelievable!”

After she shouted, Noel’s twintails fluttered along the old winds. She then silently said.

“Really….Can’t you be a bit more serious on this?”

Her mouth, it smiled.

If you believe the words of Noel, there’s still some hidden gem on it.

Takeru who listened to her heard the gritting of teeth.

What’s with that?

What’s with this?

This is just nothing but excitement.

He can’t suppress the throbbing of his heart. The blood in his body is boiling.

While Takeru was being blown by the raging old winds, he patiently waited.

While in contrast to Takeru’s, the stadium jeered.

“Noel! Do something about that man with a cap already!”

“Him not using 《False Sword》 is already an eyesore.”

“That’s right, that’s right!”

Sakuya then says to the people at the stadium.

“Fuun. I don’t want to admit. Though Takeru suddenly appeared, he’s really strong!”

Within this annoying surroundings, Takeru stared at the existence in front of him.

The pressure he gets from Noel increased explosively.

“Haaa….”

The twintails girl held her sword horizontally. Sliding her hand to the back of the blade. It’s blade then covered by a color. It was yellow. Just like gold. The surrounding atmosphere has trembled. Noel’s body seems to have bended.

“Sword Essence——Release——!”

From within the 《False Sword》, a violently, strange noise echoed as if it was cracking the world.

There was translucent cogwheels can be seen surrounding Noel. Several cogwheels are intertwined with one another.

Gigi——

———————Gichi, gichi

Gigi, gichi gichi, Gi gichi gichi gichi gichi,

Gichi gi gichi gichi gichi gichi gi gichi gichi gichi gi gichi gichi gichi gi gichi gichi gichi ———Creak ———. It made noises when it moved….

A truly unbelievable scene have unfolded.

“This is, the sealed power of the gods. This 《Sword》 that distorts the reasoning in this world. Till now, I’ve never done this.”

Noel kicks on the stone floor and sprung herself. Just with the impact of her kick left a spiderweb crack on the stone floor.

Truly ridiculous. Truly impossible. Her words matches the current phenomenon.

Takeru jumped back evading Noel's killer attack and made some distance.

However, it didn't end there.

"——————!?"

He wasn't able to breath.

That wasn't a metaphor but it was the truth. Takeru's breathing have come to a stop.

As if his mouth is being covered by a rubber.

"Having a hard time breathing, don't you?"

Says Noel as she swings her sword.

His evasive capabilities has been halved.

"——! ——————!"

He wasn't also able to speak.

"Even if you don't know what's up, let me tell you. The current condition is because of my wind.....Allowing me to manipulate the atmosphere itself."

“———————!”

He’s getting suffocated.

“Even with your nose and mouth, I stopped the flow of wind to it.”

“Ku——ha——”

“I can control this vast amount of wind. Still, that alone can kill a person. Humans are, once their breathing have stopped, their fingers will twitch.”

Noel shows a smile which convinced her that she won.

“Now, please give up. I don’t want to kill. Or perhaps, do you want your death here to be dealt as just accident. Though we want to avoid accidents as much as we want to.”

He was unable to breath. He can’t feel his insides.

“If you want to give up, now’s the time to say it.”

“——Mmm (How could I say that)!? Mmngm(You damn idiot)!”

“….. It was a joke. If you want to give up, please raise both of your open hands up.”

His breathing became more painful because he shouted earlier.

Needing oxygen, his body strongly and violently pulsated.

“So you’re not giving up after all?”

Noel coldly declares. She raises her 《False Sword》 up high.

“Then, how about this?”

His feet won’t move.

“———— ! ?”

He can’t even move one step.

“The air around your feet have been compressed. This way, you’ll be unable to move.”

To his back was a flustered scream. It was Sakuya’s.

“Takeru! Give up! It’s impossible for you to breath. Any more of this and you’———”

However, he didn't answer. Takeru stares straight at Noel.

"You're still not giving up? You have some courage. My school's discipline corps. I think everyone of them also possess that will. However, as far as I know, that courage of yours is just your recklessness."

Says Noel nodding while having thought of something.

"Let me then send to the other world. That's what I can only offer to you."

Noel raised her sword and the wind have coiled around it.

"Be reduced to dust—-! Schneiden El Vento!" [9]

With a swing of her 《False Sword》 that turned into a very long wind, the atmosphere was cut.

It went straight directly down to Takeru.

Is it going to hit directly? Takeru doesn't know. Can

Sakuya or the students can withstand it if he was scattered into pieces of meat?

He felt that his blood become hotter. He was feeling extremely excited since a long time ago.

Takeru had a feeling. He held out one of his arm.

He took a grip on that large dropping blade. Even with one hand, the impact was still huge.

“————eh?”

Takeru’s ears have heard her dumbfounded voice.

“Sakuya’s sword was definitely faster.”

“No way! Why!? Why can you grip it!? Why can you talk!? Why are your feet able to move!?”

“I just noticed that I can move?”

Noel’s voice of her groaning can be heard being mix with the wind.

“Did he just he managed to invade my domain? For my enemy to do it—-. Even with such high amount of Ether, that’s impossible! I still haven’t….. lose!”

“No. It’s the end.”

—-crack.

Noel’s 《False Sword》 have completely broken.

Takeru broke it bare-handed.

“You were certainly fast. But, your sword was flashing allowing my eyes to chase after it. It also allowed my hand to catch it.”

“N-no way. Just like that—-”

Thud

With that, Noel have fallen to her butt.

You might say that he was happier than what he thought of.

—-But. However.

Is this only it?

Deep down on Takeru, that was what he thought.

The match have ended. Everyone became silent. Was it unbelievable that Noel got defeated? Or was

it unbelievable that Takeru won? Either one was confusing. Still, silence came.

But that silence was broke with Sakuya cheerfully raising both of her hands.

“I don’t really understand but you did great Takeru!”

Takeru raised his hand in response to Sakuya.

There, before anyone in the stadium have realized, the chief director declared with a penetrating voice.

“Kisaragi Takeru. Your admission has been recognized!”

Takeru tightly clenched his fist upon hearing it.

“You’re really awesome. You really are. Old man you really surprised me. However, there seems to be another visitor here. Is a final push really necessary?”

The chief director frowned upon hearing Takeru’s words.

Clap, clap, clap. The sound of clapping echoed.

But only the sound of applause of one person can be heard.

The students spectating had an unbelievable face while watching. The one who clapped was a blond beauty.

The girl was standing on the edge of the stadium.

Since she was wearing a uniform, she must be a student.

All of the surrounding stares have gathered upon on the only girl. She was quite an extraordinary existence.

Blond hair blue eyes. Rather than cute, she has more beauty in her facial features.

A uniform where her bust is about to burst. And also, it can be seen that her uniform was forced up. Quite the sensual butt and it's lasciviously covered by a micro miniskirt rather than a miniskirt with thighs that can dazzle one's eyes.

"Pulling out your strongest Sword Essence. I've seen some good stuff."

Un, un. The girl nods alone.

"My common sense that a 《False Sword》 was defeated bare-handedly cannot believe it. VERY WONDERFUL desu."

She stretched her hands with praise. And the only button in her blouse had popped off.

They were certainly huge breasts.

"Oh. It's big. That's good."

"What are you saying so suddenly?"

"Ah, I have forced it too much! Aah, it's been a long time since I've been forced by an unknown person desu."

Ahahahahaha. She then smiled in a cheerful manner.

And her smiling didn't stop. It continued.

"Noel. You're only so-so in power. But, I'm quite the foolish one. Unlike Len, Albert also does not possess a 《Regunare》."

"....Huh?"

He realized the one she called Len. The one next to her, the male student standing next to her. He had silver hair extending to his shoulders. A man with a steel look. Ignoring being noticed by him, he had a well-featured face. Long arms and legs. He also has a slender body but you can feel his power.

Any person would indicate him as a handsome man. Possibly, his name is written in the dictionary under the word handsome man. A peerless handsome man.

Before Takeru could notice, the man called Len have made a light bow.

Then, the dumbfounded Noel snaps back then talked.

“T-those two are. Those two are!”

“What is it now?”

“Those two are the Academia’s strongest. Neorika’s representatives. They are owners of《Regunare》.”

“So they are not called America but Neorika?”

With that question, Noel have frowned.

“….What do you mean by America? That’s the first time I’ve heard it.”

“Really? Am I wrong? ….But, it’s not just seven huh. One country has two of them?”

“————Last year. Neorika have absorbed Ranada. At that time, their《Regunare》got snatched and now, Neorika currently has two《Regunare》.”

“……Is it so?”

“And that woman in both name and reality, is Academia’s strongest.—-Olivia of the Blazing Star.

She's the owner of the 《Regunare》, Enjiken Laevateinn. The silver-haired man is Lennard."[10]

"Blazing Star....?"

"The reason why she's called the Blazing Sta—"

"Hup. Noel-san. That's prohibited desu. Well, I don't know how strong you are to take down the incomplete Noel-san. —That's why."

She showed a smile that could fascinate the whole world and said.

"Let's try it for a bit."

Dread.

Takeru certainly felt dread from her.

It's been a long time since he have felt it.

Noel's yell reached his ears.

"R-run away! Everyone in here! Everyone run away! You're going to get invo—"

Olivia showed a smile pulling out her Great Sword

《Regunare》. A black griffon seal was carve on the blade on the sword.

Olivia dazzlingly carried her sword.

“Meteor Strike.”[11]

That was… a star.

A meteorite wrapped in bright flames. It fell from the blue sky.

Breaking through the blue sky, it burns with radiance.

“WHAT. IS. THIS!?”

He saw that the blond woman glared at Sakuya.

Sakuya might probably be fine. She could evade with her physical abilities.

While the one near him, Noel can’t get up on her own feet.

He already can’t feel any pressure exerted by Noel earlier.

Must be because he broke her《False Sword》.

“Tch!”

Takeru ran with all his might, grabbing Noel and jumped with power.

A roar that could split one’s ears. But only the mind is shaken by the sound.

It exploded into tiny fragments hitting the body of many.

The floating land shook up and down.

He lift up his face and the place Takeru was on earlier had a large crater left on it. The land got violently gouged out.

“……What power.”

He shivered.

Noel was shaking in despair as she have felt it for the first time.

“….Oh? You managed to avoid it. Good, good. The next one will be more difficult, here I go. ——

Comet.”[12]

After that, the surrounding atmosphere of Olivia were many small lumps of flame have appeared.

That certainly was not a mistake. They were born out of space.

Olivia lightly pointed her sword as if she is giving it directions. And then, her Comet have rained down to Takeru.

“Idi-! If you do that, the surrounding people will—”

“Weeding out weak people is natural desu. Power is justice. With that, I am justice desu. The only one will die are evil. I’M JUSTICE!”

Laughing loudly with her confusing logic, Olivia continued to fire her small burning meteorites.

Takeru might have evaded but his the people around him didn’t. If those things hit him directly, he wouldn’t be able to live.

Such disastrous thought appeared on Takeru.

But, in the next moment, another Sword Essence was generated. After a little bit of time passed since the violent meteorite fell.

"……Cherry blossoms?"

They were pink petals. He felt a strong pressure from Sakuya. She obviously just have met Takeru not a long while ago.

Sakuya danced in the middle of the cherry blossoms.

The world was covered by a pink whirlpool.

It was a pink whirlpool and acted as shields protecting each one of the students present.

Those rampaging meteorites were caught by those petals.

What a fantastic scene have unfolded.

"Mm, kuh, haa—-"

Sakuya who was under of the stadium grasping her red scabbard was breathing roughly.

Not only that, what she did was quite terrifying and

tiring. Sweat have fallen down on her face. She painfully closed on of her eyes.

“Sakuya!”

“I-it’s fine! Right here, I’ll do something about it….!”

“Sorry…..I’m going to stop her!”

Takeru kicked the ground towards Olivia.

“I’m not letting have your way!”

There are two or more meteorites still left on Olivia, they were fire on Takeru.

“Kuh!”

Being obstructed by her meteorites, Takeru was unable to get close.

“Fufu. Konozuka Sakuya. Your《Regunare》isn’t half bad.”

“Fuun….! The strongest type of《Regunare》is Yamato’s katana! And this scabbard is not that fragile! You can see it with this barrier right?”

“I know. But, it’s not doing well right?”

“Shut up!”

“Is that so? Then, do you think you can stop this?”

Olivia raises her 《Regunare》 to the heavens. And on it’s tip, a red flame appeared. The flame swallowed the atmosphere scattering it’s violent hot flames everywhere.

“No… Way… This is–”

Sakuya had difficulty letting out her voice.

“Well then, let’s make this enjoyable. And you also.”

Olivia watches Takeru and smiled.

She’s not going to shoot it here yet. There’s no way she’s not gonna think about that.

Takeru spats out sigh of relief but Olivia coldly says.

“How is it Konozuka Sakuya? Can you completely endure it? It’s just right behind you. Let’s see if you can avoid death desu.”

Takeru tried to speak.

“Wha–!?”

Just right exactly when Takeru and Sakuya had noticed, Olivia had the comet lead to somewhere. Whether that was just coincidence is they don’t know. However, the current situation have become very bad.

Their breathing stopped for a moment.

Not giving a slow response, Olivia brandished her sword up high and swung her sword at the wall at the speed of sound.

“Crush them—- Meteor Flame.”[13]

Matching to her downward swing, the mass of burning flame comes closing.

What Olivia fired had sense of oppression and sent jolts to their bodies.

How big was that lump of flames? It was so big that it filled their entire field of vision. It was impossible to dodge it. If he manage to avoid it, Sakuya will be hit.

Her life was in danger. In front of him was huge enemy. Takeru's heart was beating so loudly.

It's possible.

I think it's possible.

He didn't have basis on it.

"OOOOOOooooooooooouuuuu!"

To his hand, a sword appeared.

He didn't know when did it appeared.

He didn't just saw it for a moment. However, he knew. This sword was the sword that his grandfather values so much. Takeru holds the sword. The blade on the katana has a carved seal of a black dragon.

Takeru swung the katana with power.

There was no resistance. He completely swung the katana.

In an instant, he saw the back of the center of the lump of flames.

He can see a narrow view. It gradually spread out ——ZAN![14]

The lump of flames was beautifully sliced in half.

Exactly cutting it into two.

With that blow from the katana, it disappeared just like a haze.

Was there really a katana there? Was it just an illusion? He doesn't know at this moment.

A fragment of the flame struck the forehead of Takeru.

And the casket that Sakuya lent him burned.

The wind blows and the casket dropped.

And Olivia gossiped upon seeing the hair of Takeru.

"Ah. I see. So that's it. You're not a fake but a genuine person from Yamato……Fu, fufu, fufufufufufu. Ah~ I'm so happy."

Olivia strongly grips her 《Regunare》.

Takeru also gives Olivia a strong glare.

“It’s time for you people to restrain yourselves.”

It was a refreshing voice of a man.

The guy earlier next to Olivia, Len have called out to her and have stood upon Takeru’s way.

“But…”

“Please stop going any further. The princess of Yamato have already collapsed. If you go any further more, she might die. And also, there’ll be no more chance for you.”

Haa. Olivia breath out a sigh.

“That’s right. I went too far. Just like what you said Len. You there boy from Yamato race. Are you fine?”

Puffing out her voluptuous white chest, she points her 《Regunare》 to Takeru.

“I’ve been waiting 《Velm Ramina》.—-Also, I’m sorry for making Konozuka Sakuya lose her

consciousness. Though being weakened, I think she has grown up a bit.————BYE.”[15]

“Velm Ramina?”

Olivia didn’t answer Takeru and just waved her one hand. Lennard silently followed the back of Olivia.

To the confused Takeru, he rushed to Sakuya who have fallen on her back. Though she only passed out, she looks like she’s in a bad state.

After the practice ground have become silent, the students have muttered and have loudly echoed around.

“That guy…..He managed to drive away that Olivia of the Blazing Star…..”
“Yamato…..Could he possibly be part of the Yamato race?”
“No way. That shouldn’t be but the color of his eyes and hair….”

==========

↑ デウスアトル any better english for this?

↑ Bed of Nails = a situation that feels difficult/unpleasant ↑ ALL HAIL THE TWINTAILS~!!!

↑ Goertz is like the Germany of this world ↑ I'm confused about why she added the sword's birthdate ↑ Automatic apple peeler Sakuya. They're quite…….. useful ↑ リンゴの芯抜き器 means Apple's Heart Removing Device and has this アプフエル・ケルナー for furigana. Any alternative for Apfuel Kellner that sounds more like German?

↑ 大剣 means "large sword" but has the furigana Great Sword.

↑ 風劫風斬 is I've read it right, Old Wind Air Decapitation and has the furigana シュナイヂン・ヘレヴィント. Any better suggestion for the furigana?

↑ Enjiken is literally Engine + Ken(Sword) combined and also the reading of the kanji 焔獅剣 which means Blazing Lion Blade ↑ 焔隕石招来 means Flame Meteorite Summon and read as Meteor Strike

↑ 流星群 means Meteor Shower and read as Comet ↑ 條塊射出 means Cluster Beams of Light and read as Meteor Flame ↑ 斬 means beheading/decapitation. I can't think of anything so I just left it like that ↑ 神剣刀争 if I read it right, means Divine Sword of Competition. I don't know and it's read as ベルム・ラミナ any better suggestion?

Chapter 3 – Diastole Academia and Goertz' Offense

Summer. Eight years ago.

It was a bloody red dusk. In an unpopular residential area, the road reflects the heat from above.

Death have approached before the very eyes of Takeru.

That was a huge mass of iron.

It was a truck.

Before he noticed it, he was already on the verge of getting hit.

He didn't have the time to be terrified.

In front of Takeru, the brakes have been stepped on.

The truck leaned forward and it's side was seen.

It was the moment he thought he would've died but his back was dragged with strong force.

He can see the blue sky and was knocked into his back.

He saw someone getting out of the toppled truck, it was his grandfather—

Takeru thought he should help his grandfather.

His foot was caught on by the toppled truck.

The old man smiles. Takeru smiled because of his safety.

But behind that smile, there was shining red.

It was fire.

It seemed that the leaking gasoline ignited.

And the fire violently burst into flames.

As for Takeru, all of his muscles along his spine have gotten cold.

With the way things are going, his grandfather will–

Takeru remembers what his grandfather said long time ago. Then he ran immediately to their warehouse.

Takeru was stopped by his grandfather with a desperate voice.

His desperation convinced Takeru. He really thought that what his grandfather said was not a lie.

But somehow, he should get “that” from their warehouse. That was his hunch.

The warehouse was forcefully opened.

It was in the center of the pedestal.

It had no sheath. It was a katana wrapped by a white cloth.

Removing the white cloth, it had a black blade with a dragon pattern coiling around it.

After getting it, he immediately returned to where his grandfather is.

The katana which had a dragon pattern shone.

Black Out. (The world went dark)

The house and the truck. Before he noticed it, everything had vanished.

The only one there was Takeru together with the katana with a black dragon coiling around it.

He doesn't know whether that was just a black space.

It's just that, it looked pitch black in nothingness.

In his eyes, "something" moved.

The black dragon pattern that coils around the katana had moved.

The black dragon have crawled all the way into the katana.

He tried to throw the katana but it already had crawled it's way to his hands.

The black dragon coiled around his arm. And it entered his arm smoothly. The hilt of the katana entered to the palm of his hand. As if there was no

skin on Takeru, it sank to the deepest part of his body—-

And then, Takeru sprang up with a stiff voice.

“…….Damn. That dream again.”

Takeru grumbled upon waking up from his futon.

The pajamas brought by Sakuya from nowhere have become sweaty.

“That’s right. From today onwards, I’m admitted to the Academia….”

♦ ♦ ♦

The day after the duel.

After the duel Takeru had yesterday, the chief director permitted the admittance of Takeru to enter the Academia.

The Academia is composed of students from both middle school and high school. Each year level of students are divided into ten classes.

Wherein Takeru takes the same department as

Sakuya, the Lumen. The light waves were originally the skill the Yamatos proud of and thought of. However, almost all of the students of Yamato are gone, some things had changed.[1]

For example, Flames with their fire attribute and Zamilzani with their water attribute as their personalized special attributes.[2]

However, in addition to the Light Waves of the Lumen Department, they also teach several of the Blazing Heat and Water Snow attributes. It's a messed up department.[3]

And the department's reigning top is Konozuka Sakuya and it seems that she's hiding it.
—That's what Takeru heard from the homeroom teacher in the staff room.

"T-then Kisaragi Takeru-san. Please come here. Hi-hiiii. P-p-please don't come near meeee."

Having teary eyes while saying those words was Takeru's who seemed to be a homeroom teacher.

Now matter how you look at her, she's so young that she still looks like a student. Because she's wearing a suit, you can barely tell that she's not a student. Her semi long, honey colored hair emphasizes her being young. She says with a tensed tone.

"A-a-a-a-anyway, let's go to the classroom."

With a nod, Takeru followed the small back of his teacher.

"Kisaragi-san. Let me tell you this beforehand if you still don't know."

"What do you mean?"

"I-in my class, there's a certain iron rules that you must always abide to."

Is it a local rules within the classroom?

An existing rules that to be adhered to. Something that a student cannot disobey. Is that it?

"……(*whisper whisper*)"

He had a hard time listening to her small voice.

That's why Takeru approached the small back of his teacher and asked,

"Excuse me. I didn't heard what you said. Once more please."

"Hoheeeeee!? A-ahe, ahiiiiiii! That's! That's!"

His teacher turned towards her back. Upon seeing Takeru's face in an instant, she let out a strange voice and flew backwards.

Then she rolled down on the corridor. She nailed her body down on the wall and groaned with an "Uwaaa".

"U-um.....?"

Takeru confusingly asked her and she slowly stood up and said.

"T-teacher have a serious case of anthropophobia! Please be a bit more careful....!"[4]

Takeru became worried.—-Is my class going to be okay? Is what he thought.

Meanwhile, his teacher explains the local rule.

“N-never approach sensei within a 1 meter radius okay?”

“Uh…. okay…..”

“That’s rule number one. Rule number 2, don’t shout at sensei. It’s absurd to be angry at me. And then, the third rule. This one is very important. Don’t make eye contact while speaking with sensei.”

“O-okay……”

“Having said that, do not look between my eyebrows. Because if you did, I would definitely see your face. Please look at my feet when you’re talking with me since sensei is timid and a delicate human being. Please treat me just like a lovely, newly born rabbit-chan. In other words, sensei is a lovely, newly born rabbit-chan.”

“…..is that so?”

What a brazen human she is. Takeru had a very poor of distance with people and he didn’t thought

about it until now.

Their steps halted when they reached the classroom. What was written on the plate in front of the classroom was Class 1-9.

Because Sakuya is also a first year, she might be in a different class.

After coming to this world, he spent all his time with Sakuya.

Sensei opened the door with her hand and it made some clattering noise.

It certainly is a classroom. It truly does have an atmosphere resembling the classroom Takeru knows of.

Blackboards, chairs and desks. Generally what describes a school.

There were several dozens of students inside that looked at Takeru. It's a jumbled department must be because of varying races inside.

However, there's no air of a single Japanese person

inside.

To their glances, sensei was shaking her shoulder in fear.

“U-u-u-um. This is our new member in the class, Kisaragi Takeru-kun.”

Every classmates of him simultaneously opened they mouths:

”Woah！”
”It really is that guy from yesterday！”
as they made a fuss.

Sensei, who’s next to Takeru jumped and let out a strange voice from sudden loudness with an “AhiiAaa！”. Hitting her forehead to the teacher’s desk, she rolled in pain and face the wall.

“Scary, scary. The students hates sensei…hii….gu-guh. S-so harsh. Monster students are scary. They’re Monstudents.”[5]

No one seems to be worried of sensei. It must be usual case inside here.

And then, the reactions coming from the girls were considerably favorable.

“Yi-yippee! T-the Yamato guy is in our class. Lucky~”
“What, what?”
“You see, he’s from the superior lineage which is Yamato.”
“That’s just not it. He is pretty awesome himself.”
“Moreover, he’s quite cool.”

Though they were nice words, and Takeru saw,

The boys’ reaction were divided into three: Those who show a friendly reaction, those who doesn’t care in the slightest, and those who gives glares while clicking their tongue.

Takeru speaks upon seeing them.

“My name’s Kisaragi Takeru. Because of some circumstances, I’m quite ignorant of social etiquette of this place. However, I hope to get along with you all.”

He did a safe greeting but, a bigger reaction came back obviously.

“Takeru-kun, let’s get along well~!”
“Let’s get along well~”
“I-I have a lot to tell you. Dihihi~”[6]

And all of the girls wave their hands.

“Y-yeah….”

Somehow, Takeru feels being drawn to some force.

“Then, the first period will start. Ah, everyone, please lower to your desks a bit more. So that sensei won’t see Takeru-kun! Anyone who fails to do so will have demerits.”

While saying those words, sensei stood before the blackboard.

“Originally, this time is supposed to be for class about Intermediary Heat Engineering. However, in order for us to proceed forward, let us review lightly on what we learned.”

Sensei began to write letters in the blackboard.

“First of all, this Academia studies techniques on how to use the 《Sword》. The world’s logic got rewritten by the 《Sword》 thought it’s not that omnipotent. Forcefully executing Logic just makes it inefficient. The known reason is the decreasing percentage of the declining Ether for activating weapons. Is there any questions? Yes Takeru-kun.”[7]

“……How do I pinpoint this. Um in other words, to know the laws behind it’s nature as strong as possible, we must learn the law itself. Is that how it is?”

“That’s right. Seems your head’s not that bad just like how you look——hii, d-d-d-don’t g-g-g-glare at me p-p-please. It’s a hindrance on class.”

It’s not really anthropophobia, but more of a persecution complex.

“No. I’m not glaring. Please continue.”

“Ahem. This department is for Fire and Water with some various Light physics studied on. Though vaguely, it’s not that good. Out of 100 potential people, with only 5 people being able to use it, 95 are just losses with ten people who can use a tenth of it’s power are already being defeated.”

“Excuse me but I don’t have a 《False Sword》 with me though….”

Sensei while looking away, opened her mouth.

“……please do your best.”

Nodding to Takeru, sensei drew a figure on the blackboard next.

“This Lumen Department together with Land, Water, Fire, Wind, Void, and Darkness have representatives for respected departments. Just like Sakuya-san with Light. Students who has 《False Sword》 with them has various attributes with. As to why they study them, for example, a 《False Sword》 of “Fire” attribute can do a miracle of invoking other attributes. But to that extent, it’s

performance drops…. That's right. That's just how it is."[8]

A circle was then drawn on the blackboard. In the middle was, Void with the Earth, Water, Fire, and Wind on the sides.

"With this, the nearer it is, the higher the efficient power conversion. With a Fire 《False Sword》, then it would be Fire at 100%, Void at 75%, and Earth and Wind at 50%. It can't use it's opposite element which is Water. Speaking of opposite elements, both are attribute's own weak points. Light and Darkness are quite special. I'm putting it out right now."

Yes. Somehow he understand. He understands but he will never be able to understand it with all these information being dumped at him at once.

"Ah, and also, equations on creating magical creatures. They are too much complicated to perform. . And also—-"

Takeru whose consciousness is gradually thinning out but somehow he endures it.

“Oh? Takeru-kun. You’re closing your eyes in consideration for sensei right? Additional points for you.”

♦ ♦ ♦

Recess time have come and the nearby girls from his seat approached him.

“Hey, that was amazing. Your duel yesterday. It was so cool when you won against that Noel from the Vento. Ah, my name’s Cosette by the way.”[9]

With a hair color just like a squirrel, this small girl had a smile floated on her face while she placed her hands on Takeru’s desk.

This girl had a 《False Sword》 which is a slim sword attached to her waist.

“……um”

Did Takeru do something cool? He doesn’t know. In this world, what does amount to be called as cool? He doesn’t know and it made him puzzled.

“Because, Noel-san. In Vento, she’s one of the top ten ranker you know. An elite person you know.”

“Is that really awesome?”

Takeru bewilderingly asked. Then, a curling girl forced her way in.

She had a curved 《False Sword》 that resembles a Saber attached to her waist.

“You’re truly amazing. If you want to know how amazing it is, then I, will tell you. I, am called Katja.”

To the Katja who has a gentle style, she saw Cosette pouting just like a small animal.

“Ahem. First of all, getting inside this Academia was already wonderful. The entire student body from middle school to high school numbers to twenty thousand. With an approximately three thousand students goes in every year.”

“Isn’t that comparatively, a lot?”

Katja swings her body. Her hair gently shakes.

“That’s not quite! In this world, every human aspires to be the person that can enter desuno. Those who take the aptitude test including children counts up to ninety million. Do you understand the meaning of this desu?”

“E-erm….”

“The passing rate is approximately thirty thousand desuwa. In other words, each student in the Academia is one in a thirty thousand desuno.”

Thirty thousand.

…..That’s, how much of an elite is that?

Whatever kind of exam it was, wherever university it was, isn’t just not that different from them? That kind of examination is just truly absurd.

Takeru spoke with words of honest praise.

“You guys truly are elites.”

The tiny Cosette nods.

“Of course we are. But you see, Noel-san is far more

elite than a percent that was enrolled here. In other words, if we say it by approximation, umm."

"One out of three million desuwa. Kisaragi Takeru-san. You are at least, defeated someone in standing in that kind of position. On the contrary! You even drove away that Olivia-san of the Blazing Star! In other words, this–"

Katja, just like earlier, continued to speak.

There, a girl who had a body with the charm an exotic skin of those who hailed from Lindia stole Katja's speech.[10]

"Takeru might even possibly stand atop of all humanity! Though having said that, Anju desu~! Nice to meet cha~!"[11]

The Lindia girl named Anju walks closer while approaching. Attached to her back was a sword of an unusual type. In contrast to its short but somewhat thick blade, it was a sword that had a vertical grip. At the end of the huge blade had some brass

knuckles attached to it or was it?

Certainly, it looked like a sword that definitely from India. Jamadhar was it?[12]

“Ah! Even though I want to say it myself!”

“The faster ones wins dayon. You’re being childish for being angry yon. That’s so typical of me. Even so, to 『win』 against that monster of an opponent, super-nice! Super cool! Like a trembling strong oni! You have the right to eat the curry on my country, Lindia!”[13]

“Lin…..dia….? Not India?”

“India? Where’s that? ….. Anyway, I would gladly make you eat it everyday if you and I do “that”! You know “that” mar—–”

“Wa-wa-, wa-, wait for a moment! P-p-please be wed to me…..!”

Suddenly being told by that, Takeru was agape in surprise.

The short girl who had a light brown hair whose cheeks are dyed red, lowered her eyes in embarrassment.

That girl spoke in low tone “I’m Ra-Ra-Rachel…”

So she adds. The 《False Sword》 in her waist was visible. I guess that can be called as Dual Swords?

Interrupting her speech was the Lindia Girl who raised her lips.

“That, I was supposed to be the one who say that. Good gried. Your butt’s curving outward.”

The short haired girl ignores the Lindia girl and continued to speak.

“A-ah. Me saying you to ma-marry me all of a sudden. Quite pre-pre-presumptous of me isn’t it….? I-if you’re fine with my body then–”

Takeru was perplexed on how he was unable to understand the meaning of this development. He knit his eyebrows.

“No, not just your body…..I think that it’s not good.”

“B-but….. Ranada was already absorbed by Neorika…. My household too, it has already fallen…. In order to revive it, umm, I want to bear a strong child….!”

Canada, no, Ranada girl named Rachel embraced her body with her small hands. Her cheeks were dyed red as if she’s about to faint.

“Ah! Takeru-san. No way. This person is taking advantage of you….. Ah, that kind of request is just….. I-is that your method to get into Yamato? Aah…. N-no way, no way I’ll allow it.”

Zubishi! And there, Anju energitically gave Rachel a chop.

“Hau.”

“This pink brained wench! He’ll choose Lindia instead of Ranada of course! Curries are delicious!”

Anju grabbed one of his hands and said it. Katja gracefully trusted it aside.

“Leaving that aside, have a smell of Rushia, Takeru-

san. It may be quite cold at times but, it is abundant in natural resources. It is quite peaceful too. It'll never give Takeru-san any discomfort at all."

"Similar to Russia.....I think? Probably. But, talking about marriage, is that really fine? I have never thought about that at all. I'm quite bothered being asked all of a sudden."

"Even if you get yourself in an affair, I'm fine with it you know? As long as your first priority is just m ——"

"Things like that is quite impolite towards Takeru-kun you know?"

Cosette says with her innocent voice.

"Everyone, your conditions are just too cruel. What really is important is, "Love". "Love". That's why, I wish for you to come with me to Engrance 'kay?"

"Is that the combined technique of England and France...!?"

"E-erm.... I don't know about this England and

France though. You see, in my country, our food delicacies aren't that delicious but that's not really the reason. However, I will do my best!"

Says Cosette as she softly smiled.

"…..No. Allow me to refuse."

The chime for the next lesson rang. The girls from each country have returned to their own seats.

"Though the recess is there for student's break, I did not feel any break at all….."

With such feeling, his first day of school has passed.

And then, it was the time to leave the school.

Takeru rise up from his seat. The moment he was going to return home, Cosette who's like a small animal rushes up to him.

"Takeru-kun, want to go home together? I'll walk you ho—"

"Nope, I'll go back home by myself."

"I-I'm also on my way home so let's go together."

“Not fa~~~~ir! Me too!”

The students’ attitude towards Takeru after the duel completely became the opposite. Takeru felt a bit of headache and held his head. It wasn’t really that they sneered at Takeru particularly. However even so, their attitude is just too different.

—Why did it became like this?

Takeru went to the corridor from his classroom, a bunch of girls have followed afterwards.

Amongst them was the squirrel colored hair Cosette who talked to him earlier. She peeked at Takeru’s face and asked him.

“Takeru-kun, which dormitory are currently living? Or maybe you’re commuting through the central town? I wonder if you could “play” with me next time?”[14]

“I’m sorry but, a person is not called a place.”

“Then, how about my villa then? I, have a villa within the territory of Rushia inside of Shinrei

Fuyuu Academia.”

Katja locks the arms of Takeru while saying that.

He thought that if he unfastened his hand forcibly was bad manners but he can’t just let the situation go on.

She pushed her breast against him.

He felt it as if it was a soft warm feeling of a marshmallow being pushed on him.

Even if this was Takeru’s first time feeling it, he let out a trembling voice.

“O-oh… Even if you say that, allow me to refuse.”

“How about this then! If you come with me, I’ll serve some extra spicy meatballs!”[15]

“……Allow me also to refuse on that.”

Rachel, while quietly holding towards the cuffs of Takeru, faintly smiles.

This child’s attitude is the most reserved one and makes you feel at ease.

“Th-then, will you come to my house? Within in my house, no-no-no one will see you….. I-is it no good…..?”

I can’t completely be at ease!

“Rejected!”

“eh… O-outside then…..? That’s, that’s just….. no way, no way….”

“Why did it reach to that!? Allow me also to refuse that!”

“Since it’s not good on outside. Y-you wish for something more high-leveled….? Yamato is amazing…. B-but…. I-if Takeru-san wishes for it, I would… A-ah…”

With such situation, they already left the school building.

Upon reaching outside the school building, he caught glimpse of a black-haired girl by the road.

It was Sakuya.

It seemed that she was timidly waiting for someone while fidgeting both of her hands.

Sakuya saw Takeru, pleasantly smiled and immediately raised her hand—-

“Take—–”

Upon seeing Takeru crowded by the girls of his class, Sakuya turned into an expressionless Noh Mask in an instant.

After that, she floated a chilly smile. It was the same smile as before yet why is it scary?

“—-ru. JUST what on earth are you DOING?”

“…..Sakuya. What happened? Your eyes are scary.”

“Nothing really. It’s the same as usual. Forget that, quite the situation you have. Every girl here serving you—— in addition, getting yourself entangled with women on two arms.”

“Takeru-san’s arm. It’s quite warm. I wonder if you’ll embrace me more?”

Sakuya saw the voluptuous chest of Katja. Giri. As her teeth sounded from gritting.

“Really! Just who is the HAREM KING!? YOU!”

“Ah, no. Please don’t shake me violently. I should say that I’m also troubled by this.”

“Your sloppy face says so otherwise!”

Sakuya’s lips bended into へ. Takeru tiredly breathe a sigh.

“Perhaps that was just my eyes seeing things….”

“I wonder if it really is so?”

At that time, Rachel gripped Takeru’s hand and muttered in a shaky tone. Takeru’s line of sight dropped down to her.

” Yo-your arm is unexpectedly, s-sturdy isn’t it…..? I-I’m sure down there also…… Ah… that’s really not good. Not good.”

Sakuya opened her eyes and yelled.

“H-how dirty! What are you saying all of a sudden!?”

“It’s not! You’re misunderstanding here! More importantly, wherever Sakuya goes, it’s not her problem.”

Sakuya quickly gulped and then the look in her eyes became sharp.

“A-a-as a man from Yamato, this is outrageous! So whatever Takeru will do, I, I, I will be worried of course.”

To the mumbling Sakuya, Katja spokes.

“Konozuka Sakuya-san. Being surrounded by men from different countries, doesn’t that mean you also have a harem? Not reflecting on your own misconduct, I don’t think you have the right to interrupt our conversation.”

“Mis-misconduct you say!? I, I have never done anything of the sort!”

“Fufu. Talk as much as you want but that’s just prove that you don’t understand a thing.”

“What’s with you! Release his hand this instant!”

Sakuya yells as her eyes becoming more wet.

Just like that, Sakuya remembered something. She hang her head down while her cheeks dyed red.

After that, her lips pouted. It was a little bit but Takeru saw her spiteful eyes.

“Umm, hu-hugging..... him, I-I was..... Takeru’s..... first..... got..... that.....?”

What destructive power it had. That gesture directly pierced the heart of Takeru.

The other day, Noel’s attacks were precise and sharp leaving him no time to evade at all.

“N-no.....”

Surely he was summoned first. Maybe she was talking about that time.

His heart throbs. Takeru have no idea what he feels.

What.... is this.....?

No, I already know this feeling long time ago.

Yet, Why I still can’t comprehend the thought of

what this is?

“That time, Takeru…… su-suddenly, forcibly you see……

I-it was embarrassing you see……”

“That, my bad…..”

“Even living together with a man. That was my first……”

With her speaking 「Kyaaaaaaa!」 screams rose.

“Living together!? You really do!? No way…! Eeh…. Eeeeh……!?”

“So Takeru-san and Sakuya-san was like that….. However, I don’t care about it.”

“I, I can dance belly dance! I won’t lose! It would give you extremely funfun!”[16]

“……Mo-moreover, forcibly she said. What a savage lineage….. Ah not good, not good.”

To the girls who started talking as the pleased, Sakuya sent an abated glance.

“You guys will never be able to understand. However, nothing’s can be done. It’s truly wond ——-makes me “sick”.”

Says Sakuya as she draws the red scabbard from her holder.

“”””””!!”””””””

To the girls who saw it, they uniformly opened their eyes wide.

“To threaten us with a we-weapon, that’s far too cruel!”

“Right. As a person of noble lineage from Rushia, I cannot withdraw.....”

“My anti-war body’s fully trembling dayo!”

“Such long and hard thing—- wha-what are you making me think of! Aah! Not good”

Sakuya’s voice lowered.

“.....Huh?”

A sword of force was shot out of the scabbard. The

ground around the place Sakuya stood upon cracked.

The said crack extends radially.

All of Takeru's female classmates stopped moving.

"I planned to go to an art museum. Woops. Forget that…"

"…..Ah. That's right. I must now get in touch with my mother in my beloved motherland."

"I-I'm gonna eat curry now!"

"M-me too. I want to get "pierced" by that long and hard scabbard……. no-not good! Not good!"

They said different kinds of stuff and gradually left running away.

"Takeru! You're being lovestruck with them!"

"Nu-uh. Am not. I wasn't."

Sakuya's cheeks swelled. She said in displeasure.

"…..I told you that I would protect but even so, you still feel so dissatisfied!"

“Nope, nope. Not true. I’m really grateful to you.”

“…….If you say so then.”

Says Sakuya as she turns away.

Her mouth, it seemed to be slightly loose.

♦ ♦ ♦

When all of the female group have left, the male group came after.

They tried to woo her incorrigibly but Sakuya with a disheveled black hair cut their sword in two.

Takeru asked after seeing that state.

“…….Say Sakuya. Occasionally, do you feel nervous after being confessed?”

“There’s no way I could.”

What a flustered, immediate reply.

“Is that so?”

“I hate people who only see me for my lineage. I am the true nature of myself. Konozuka Sakuya.”

Sakuya replies while showing an angry expression.

“Is that so? But, even if little, did nobody ever see you apart from your linea—”

“Are you for real? That’s not even a reason. Nobody would ever approach a troublesome woman like aside from that.”

Sakuya had an eyes as if she heard something unbelievable.

But it seems that she’s serious about it. Honestly, appearance wise, Sakuya is a beautiful girl. Though he still doesn’t know everything about her. However, that itself could be a good thing. Even if its the case of her own lineage, she still seemed to be popular on her own.

“Ah, but, there’s one person who doesn’t see me that way—-”

“Is there now?”

Sakuya throws glances at Takeru but somehow, she seems to be pouting.

“Th-there’s none. I don’t know.”

There, a man comes along forcing his way again.

It’s the blonde wearing glasses guy from Neorika. It was Alberto.

“Hey, Sakuya-kun. What a fine day today. You are also lovely today.”

Alberto prods the bridge of his glasses lightly. Its lenses reflects the sunlight.

“Geh. Alberto…..”

Sakuya bluntly said while frowning.

“You don’t have to show such face.”

“I don’t even want to make this face. It’s because I met with someone I hate.”

“Hahahaha. Are you perhaps, hiding you embarrassment Sakuya-kun? I, who’s the third rank in Neorika, this is the first time I’ve heard you talk like that.”

Alberto held out his hand to Sakuya.

Sakuya pulled herself behind of Takeru's back.

"You don't have to run away from me that much, you know? Anyway, your body already belongs to me."

Sakuya's body shivered.

Takeru sighs and cuts his way in.

"Could you already stop that. This princess here already hates it."

Alberto faces Takeru.

"—-That's right. Takeru-kun was it? So you're really someone Yamato, I'm quite surprised. Could it be that you're thinking that just because you're the second person existing, you can do something?"

He shrug down his shoulders, showing a faint smile that looked down upon others.

"However, don't be carried away. I don't know what trick you used but, I don't accept that you won against that lady from Goertz, Noel. However, its not that easy to drive away that Olivia. Did I overlook

something? I guess, was it just made in public that you defeated them? Such dirty actions, could you put an end to it already? You damn coward."

"–Huh?"

"Woops. Are you threatening me? To tell you the truth Takeru-kun. You may be acting tough outside but actually, you're quite shallow in the inside."

Ah.

This is a quarrel. He's trying to pick a fight.

As he thought of that, Takeru became a little bit happy because back in his former world, nobody ever wants to pick a fight with Takeru.

A smile floats up in his face.

"Oi, you golden glasses. If you're picking a fight, wanna go? Hey, you're strong right?"

Alberto became vigilant and said.

"Hahha. Scary, scary. If a fight truly becomes inevitable, I wonder if you will just run away? Or

maybe, could you also possibly drive me away?”

Alberto laughs scornfully.

“Then, let’s go David.”[17]

Everyone around went silent and made space while the two faces each other.

Sakuya ignores the people wooing for her alone. It seems that they are Alberto’s comrades. Possibly, Neorika’s people.

After they left, Sakuya talks to Takeru with a serious face.

“Takeru. Don’t fight with that guy……I’m serious. It’s no good.”

“…..why?”

“Those are Flame’s 3rd and 4th ranker. Flame is their well versed subject. Even that fourth one, in other subjects, he has more or less the same strength from the representatives.”

So does the 4th ranker but it seems that the 3rd

ranker and Alberto are way above him.

After being told such story, Takeru and Sakuya went back to the night-duty room.
Inside the room, Takeru sits down in the floor while Sakuya talks to him across the partitioning screen.

“—-Hey, Takeru. I’m sorry but, could you please lie down for a moment?”

Sakuya stood up. He can see the upper half of her body from it.

“Oh, it’s fine but why—-”

Sakuya withdraws her gaze. Hesitating to say it.

“Th-that’s…… Have some consideration!”

“Ah. Changing clothes huh. I understand.”

Takeru lays down besides the screen.

“Mm……”

After he heard her hesitating voice, pasa, pasa, pasari. The sound of the clothes worn off enters his ears.

Within the silent room was just the sound of changing clothes. Somehow, Takeru doesn't know why he feels tensed.

"Do-don't get up okay!? Definitely not okay!?"

"……I understand."

There, Takeru notices something.

Being reflected upon the windowpane, he can see Sakuya changing clothes.

"……This is!"

He can slightly see Sakuya changing clothes. His heart pained. She took off her outer garment. And then, her skirt drops down on top of the tatami.

Moreover, Pasa—
That pink colored clothes that looks like to be her brasserie. He definitely can see it.

“Guh.”

“Ta-Takeru? Is there something wrong?”

“N-no. There’s nothing wrong.”

“….Is that so? Then that’s fine.”

“A-ah……..”
To reply with such excited tone, Takeru wants to admonished himself. It was not really good. Purge your conscience. Must not look. Must not look. Must not look.

However, his eyes won’t peel down.——
Incidentally, Sakuya’s chest was really small.

“……There’s no meaning at all to this.”

Just now, a voice put an end to it.

“……what…….did you…….say?”

“Ah.”

“Takeru, what did you just say now? I may be misunderstanding but, I don’t want to misunderstand but, I just want to confirm more or less.”

“What could it be I wonder. Sakuya. I don’t follow what you’re saying.”

“Just now, y-y-y-you just sa-sa-said with great ti-ti-timing. 『There’s no meaning at all to this』 you said, didn’t you?”

From the other side of the screen, he can her shaking voice.

“Did I say those things?”

“I heard you. I certainly heard it. Perhaps you did say it, perhaps you did not.”

“A-ah. I certainly did say that. Just like that. However, what I said doesn’t go with what you’re thinking. Please believe in me.”

Takeru lies down in the tatami with sweat falling down from his neck.

“Heh…..Hou…..Hmm…..”

“O-ou……”

“It’s fine. Tell me.”

“No, but you see….. If I say it, Sakuya will be mad right?”

“Hmm. I won’t be angry whatever it is.”

“Keh…..”

Sakuya’s voice unnecessarily became cheerful.

“I see. As I thought, you were looking. Not only just that, you lost interest and said that it’s even worth it. You’re clearly mocking me. Heh—”

“A necessary explanation is needed I guess.”

“Of what…..? What do you mean by that? I won’t be mad so please do tell me.”

“…..Really? But Sakuya, you seemed to be mad and really scary.”

“That’s right. I’m serious.”

Said Sakuya as she step beside the partitioning screen.

Sakuya just finished changing clothes. Her breathing is still adorable. Wearing a short white top, her navel can still be seen. Under that is a white skirt with black line on it.[18]

That Sakuya was smiling. Smiles was cutely just like the idols from his former world.

Nevertheless, why?

Why does it feels so cold?

“Is it really so?”

Takeru asks while confirming. Without changing her smile, Sakuya nods.

“That’s right.”

“…….Bra….ssi…..ere…..”

“Hmm~? Did I hear it wrong~? There’s no way Takeru would say that right? Do it again, with a louder voice. Come on now, say it.”

——I really feel this terrible urge of detest. No, nonono. Maybe I'm just being paranoid. That's right. Sakuya said that she'll never be angry. Isn't it fine? I'm sure she'll forgive me right away. Because she's smiling this much. I'm sure that cold feeling earlier was just my imagination.

"B-brassha!"[19]

"Un. You were able to say it properly. Takeru, good boy. Good, good Takeru. What a good child."[20]

"O-ou....?"

"And such, a reward is to be given to Takeru."

"A-ah..."

"Apparently, this is something important. Just now, I've been thinking of a posthumous Buddhist name for Takeru."

"A posthumous Buddhist name!?"

"That's right. What could it be, I wonder? A posthumous Buddhist name you know? After you

die, your soul will roam around this present age you know?”

“……That knowledge is not needed today. Because I’m still alive.”

“It’s alright. Because you’ll die right here. Because Takeru towards me, 『No breast (laugh)』 or 『So small (laugh)』 saying that to me. I guess you have to die physically.”

“I never did say those things!? The main point is not the physical kaa———!?”

With Sakuya’s fist! She swings!

“Just stay put for a moment!”

Takeru evades her attacks at the last moment. An angry wind have passed through Takeru’s forehead.

“That’s dangerous!”

“Shut up!”

“Wa-wait a moment!”

♦♦♦

A short time after that.

“Mou… have you learn your lesson?”

Takeru, who was lying down rolls up and sat then said to Sakuya.

“……Yeah.”

“Really?”

“Hmm. I won’t say it again.”

Takeru exhaustively replied. He doesn’t have the composure.

Because of Sakuya’s attack, he can’t decide.

No, because of Sakuya’s attack, sense was beaten back to him.

The reason is that Sakuya’s thighs are glued stuck to Takeru.

Because she changed her clothes to something light, since then, he can feel her warmth.

——-Calm down, calm down me. This is just her skin. That’s right. It is just her skin….!

“Takeru? What’s wrong?”

Sakuya who sits on top of Takeru tries to look at his face.

“Ca-can’t you at least move a bit, Sakuya-san?”

“……Why?”

“Why, you ask?”

“Say, why do I have to?”

“I can’t say it.”

“……. Well, fine then. You seemed to be reflecting on it so I’ll reconsider your wish.”

Sakuya leaves the top of Takeru and squatted while saying that.

Every time she asks a question, Takeru always puts up his guard.

“…..Well, um. The Yamato of Takeru’s world. I want to know your culture.”

To the faltering but serious words of Sakuya, Takeru

casually replies.

“A beautiful, peaceful country. The most safest country in the world though the livelihood there is quite something.”

So he says. Sakuya stared in wonder and looked up in the air as if imagining it.

“Heeeeeeh…..That’s amazing. How nice……”

“Though we’re defeated in one war.”

“Eh? Yo-you guys have been defeated?”

Sakuya hangs out at emphatically and listened.

“Yeah but, we immediately rose back afterwards. Then, we became the second most powerful country in terms of economics……Even my grandfather also said it was great.”

Sakuya lets out a breath then spoke.

“It must be a very fantastic place. Maybe there, I want to live to that place……. Hey, the one your wearing right now is uniform right? It does look like

one. Does your world's fashion have uniforms too? Hey, which one is it? Hey."

The eyes of Sakuya sparkled and grabbed Takeru's arms.

After seeing this girl, Takeru felt like teasing her a bit. The corners of his mouth raised.

"Yeah, it does look like that. That's right. The most mainstream fashion after the restoration is ——————————————— cat-eared maids!!"

Takeru thought that it was popular at some point so he might not that mistaken.

“……Fue? Cat-eared…. maid?”

Sakuya had the look of being curious. Takeru explains what he have been remembered.

About the so called maid uniform being worn.

Putting on the knee-socks.

The cat ears on the head and the nya~.

Sakuya’s eyes opened wide upon hearing that. Her

jaws dropped and her face was dyed in red.

“What’s with that!? How impure! That country is definitely weird after that restoration!”[21]

Takeru reined Sakuya in with a sharp glance. And then, he opened his mouth when thought of an idea.

“Sakuya. The power of time makes people truly serious. Don’t you understand that?”

“Eh, eh….?”

“When people’s heart are appeased, 150%…… No, can display 200% of their ability. That beautiful Cat-eared Maid can heal all young and old men and women. They give inspiration. It makes us persevere to our love and happiness. You got that?”

“……That, Cat-eared Maid……? Is that, really amazing?”

To the puzzled and curious Sakuya, a maid’s uniform definitely suits her. Then what would happen when she dresses up as one?

Even right now, her reaction might be that of an angry one. However, if she's asked with his heart, but if she puts on the cat ears, she might, "A-are you an idiot? Th-there's no way I can do that!" as a refusal.

Perhaps if she's asked to say "Nya~", she might get angry while her cheeks are dyed red then ".....Nya.....Nya.....Nyan~" feels kinda like that.

After him imagining that, Takeru opens his eyes widely from the impact. Amazing. Japan so amazing.

This is probably a mental attack. Even if a child and soldier mingle up together, there's no way it would come true. That's pretty much what he thought. Takeru while thinking about this sort of things, Sakuya stared in silence. And then——-

"Takeru? Hey Takeru? Are thinking of weird things?"

"Nope, I'm not thinking about anything."

Sakuya knits her brows and glares at Takeru's face. After that, she spoke while standing alone.

"If so, then that's good. ——Hey, won't you like some tea?"

♦ ♦ ♦

Sakuya places a foldable table in the middle of the room that she took out from the closet.

She also took out a pack of tea bags from the refrigerator and placed in the table. And then, "Hehe….ehehe….."

Somehow, she had a loose face that would drool at any moment taking out small paper wraps out from the bag.

Within the paper wraps was taken out.

"What's… with that?"

"Fufufu. Something truly nice. Ehehe"

So she replies with a loosened face placing the small paper wraps above the table.

“Fufu. Fufu~n ♪”

She seemed not stopping her humming.

“Finally, I’ve got my hands on it. Because Yamato’s territory are almost gone, most shops are gone too. Moreover, since the remaining downtown is not Neorika’s territory yet that I was able to manage to buy it. It’s really super rare one.”

Her excitement can’t be hid with her hands as she open the small paper packets. Inside of it, there was a paper box.

After opening the paper box, what comes out from the inside is a pink little wagashi.[22]

That was a pink colored mochi with sakura leaves wrapping it.

There was two of it.

“This, this is it! This is what I mean! Sakura Mochi that I love so much!”

Sakuya was in a festive mood.

She had a lovely smile on her loose face.

From her perfect frozen smile from some time ago, this one is definitely prettier.

—-So she can also make this face.

Seeing her looking like that makes his chest feels warm.

And then, Sakuya takes one of the mochi.

Mu~! What a worried look.

She stayed still as she looked down.

“Uu……”

“What’s wrong?”

“Nng……. Uu……. But…….”

“Is there you’re worried about?”

Mustering up her courage, Sakuya lifts up her face and said.

“I-, I’ll give you this…..”

Sakuya sticks out the sakura mochi in her hand.

Looking as if not wanting to see her sakura mochi accepted, pfft.

Sakuya turned her face away.

Takeru smiles wryly.

“If you love it so much then Sakuya can eat it. You can’t get this easily right?”

“……I-, I said that you can have it.”

“Don’t worry about me. You’ve already took care of me so much already that I want to thank you.”

“……..That’s”

“Eh?”

“I’m the one who summoned you that’s why it’s my responsibility. That’s why, that’s why…… That’s why I’ll protect you. I will absolutely protect you.”

“No, no. I don’t want to be protected by a girl, I can handle myself just fi—-”

Sakuya tearily turned her face away and said,

“But, you don’t even have any acquaintances here. And that’s my fault. That’s why, you see….. let’s eat together.”

So Sakuya says and shoved the sakura mochi into my hand.[23]

“Thank you.”

“……Yeah. I swear with this sakura mochi in this place that I will protect you.”

She declares her vow with the sakura mochi in this six tatami room. Though it looks foolish for someone of her character. However, Sakuya’s expression right now is not something like a foolish person spouting words.

Sakuya’s face, declaring her words with that serious look, her voice with strength behind it, she declares her vow.

“Sakuya’s… sense of responsibility is strong isn’t it?”

“….Because this is not something that can be done easily.”

After that, Sakuya smiles wryly momentarily.

“Well then, shall we eat?”

“Right.”

Sakuya and I then took a bite from the mochi.

The mochi is tenderly soft. And then, its tender sweetness melts in our mouths.

And that sakura mochi, I haven’t eaten anything that delicious until now.

“Mmhm~! So delicious~”

Tasting its deliciousness, Sakuya puts her hand in her cheeks.[24]

“Grandmother once said. If you eat with someone, it will taste more delicious. Seems like it’s true. —– Because, it’s more delicious that usual.”[25]

Sakuya says so in a lively voice.

“That’s…. what my grandfather also said.”

“Oh…. is that so. The same is it.”

While with each other, the chime suddenly echoed in the room.

“……Someone’s coming here. How rare.”

A sudden visitor. Sakuya said so that in some way, dubious.

Sakuya showed signs of being dubious, the chime once again, rang.

“Is it really unusual for someone to not come here?”

“I don’t have friends.”[26]

“……..Sorry.”

They’re conversing casually. The chime rang even more.

From the first time, the second time, even the third time, came in complete equal intervals.

The regular sound of the chime.

“Well then, I’ll take a look for a moment.”

“O-, okay”

Takeru walked to the nearby entrance and then, opened the door.

Then——

“Good evening. From Vento. Hailing from Goertz, school’s discipline corps vice-commander, Noel Lieven.”

There was a brown-haired twintail fairy right there.

No uniform, just plain clothes. She had a long sleeved grey parka on top of her pleated skirt. The zippers of her parka was closed shut until the top.

Thud. With that, Takeru closes the door.

The twintail fairy disappeared.

“……..Was that a hallucination?”

“No. I also saw it. Just now, certainly it was——”

Then, once more. Pin, po~n. The chime continued ringing.

“…..Now what? More like, what’s that girl doing here?”

“Who knows….. What should we do……”

While worrying, the chime rang again in the same interval.

Takeru felt dizzy standing alone there.

“Somehow, I’m really scared. As if I’m in a horror stuff.”

“Well, it’s just Noel. She’s a fanatic of the rules. Besides, she’s already known in the department.”

They conversed casually while the chime rang.

“She’s not settling down. Should I really come out?”

Takeru got confirmation from Sakuya and opened the door.

“Good evening. From Vento. Hailing from Goertz, school’s discipline corps vice-commander, Noel

Lieven.”

“I already heard the same thing earlier.”

“Is that so. However, you closed the door once. Perhaps via closing the door, may have influence on us. Once 『separated』, there’ll be a change in our current state. That’s why, I thought of introducing myself once again upon our reunion.”

“……More like, you, what are you doing here?”

“Fufu. Don’t underestimate the intelligence network of our Goertz. This degree of investigation is nothing.”

“So, manual girl, do you have some business?”

“This time, the manual handed to me by my country, Goertz is being revised.”

“The manual handed to you, an order? If that’s the case then me and Sakuya have nothing to do it with.”

Noel exaggeratedly shook her head.

“No. It’s all related to you. The only male present in Yamato. That’s you.”

After she said that, she sent Takeru a sharp glance.

“……Me, you say?”

“I, Noel Lieven to Kisaragi Takeru. In sickness and in health—-“[27]

“WAIT A MOMENT! THAT’S NOT FUNNY! I’m sure I heard those familiar words somewhere—-”

“In happiness and in sorrow, in richness and in poorness, this is love. This is to comfort, this is to save. As long as there’s life, to devote my devotion, I swear.”

“Isn’t that from a wedding ceremony?! That’s really a weird order!!”

“Noel Lieven in now at home and have become Kisaragi Noel.”

“I refuse.”

“….Is that so. That would trouble me. However, your

answer is just your assumption.”

While they’re conversing, Sakuya from the back stood up.

“Hey, Takeru. When are you two gonna be finish?”

“Nah, somehow, I don’t understand this.”

“If it’s just like that, send her away. Mou, truly, this is the worst.”

Sakuya muttered in a bad mood.

“Right now, I have no business with you Konozuka Sakuya. I am merely following my Foascho. That’s why, I refuse to go back.”[28]

Sakuya turned her gaze to Takeru and spoke.

“So you mean you want to take the blood of the Yamato back to your country? Takeru being a person from Yamato have leaked out so now, people like you are showing up. Even in the class, do you know how it feels?”

“Ah, if it’s something like that…..”

“Without knowing the enemy myself, to marry just like that, I hate it. You guys don’t even think of Takeru that much.”

Sakuya endures it while her voice is trembling in anger. And then, Noel refused.

“There’s a misunderstanding in your speech, Konozuka Sakuya. I decide on what I like and dislike. With that said, I do not hate Kisaragi Takeru. I am interested in him.”

“…..What’s with that?”

“He saved me from the attack of that Olivia of the Blazing Star. Kisaragi Takeru is a good person.”

“Mu…….Takeru! It’s bad to listen to her!”

“Aah…. That’s right. I’m sorry Noel. It’s not possible for me to mar—–”

Noel showed a serious look interrupting Takeru on his words.

“Please listen. Kisaragi Takeru, after confirming that you’re a person from Yamato, my motherland,

Goertz have so many big-shots assembled."

Noel said it straight to Takeru with her two emerald eyes.

"Hexa, who controls thirty percent of world's economy. Physiologa, who can see through everything with a glance of your face. Gotz Hand, who has the hands of the gods that can cure any sickness. Vissen Schaphila, the top elites whose ground-breaking intelligence advanced Goertz' science in ten years. The head of it have already retired from the political world. Meister Hacker, have already broke through the firewall network of Neorika's Octagon. Hert, blowing away hundred enemies in one blow from the great war. Verzaka, who had thousand predictions. Even the Boss of the underworld society decided to appear. All of them are assembled."[29]

"Ah....."

He listened to that. Quite the gathering of members. Each one of them who has their own field of

expertise, collaborated, this group might even be able to achieve any exaggerated wish.

“Those genius, talented individuals from each field are the tops. Last night, every one of them gathered in one place. No matter how busy they were, no matter what plans they had, they all canceled it and have gathered together in the country of Goertz. If that place got bombed, Goertz would undoubtedly fall into the Great Depression. They are the most important VIPs——”

“Ah…… So, what in the world are you saying?”

Takeru was vigilant when Noel saw his face. Even Sakuya held her red scabbard, ready to attack.

“They, until a minute ago from last night, without even a wink of sleep, held their conference. The wisdom and experience that they’ve lived until now have concentrated on one thing.”

Thinking about the serious expression Noel had, Takeru and Sakuya are overwhelmed.

“Please look, Kisaragi Takeru.”

“Huh?”

Noel with a “Nng…” have resolved herself. She put her hand on the zipper of her parka.

“Takeru! Be careful! Under her clothes must be some kind of weapon prepared!”

The fingertip of Noel trembles a little bit.

And then, jijijijijiijijiji! Half of the zipper was dropped.

“Wha-, what do you……?!”

Right there, was a fair white skin. From the center, a pair of hills were swelling up left and right.

Thi-, this is…..!

Noel’s face reddened while raising it.

“This, this is, Naked Parka…..”

“N-, no! Takeru, don’t look! Those swelli-…. they must be some kind of bad weapon!”[30]

Even Sakuya who tried to intervene had her face reddened up like her.

“What’s with you, Noel?! What are you planning?!”

“……..This is… the essence of the knowledge of my Goertz….”

“Then why are you blushing?! Don’t you even feel ashamed doing that?!”

“……. I do sure feel ashamed. But my heart doesn’t feel ashamed. But right now, I’m really embarassed. However….., It’s already been stated in the manual.”

Noel closed her eyes and said while blushing.

“This is, Goertz’ Surefire way to Love Making.....!”[31]

“Su-, surefire way to love you say....?!”

“Earlier, all of the members have succumbed to exhaustion just to come up with this, THIS I MEAN....!”

“ISN’T THIS JUST A NAKED PARKA?! WOW, THOSE TALENTED PEOPLE ARE JUST A WASTE!”

“No-, now Kisaragi Takeru. It’s time to prepare myself to become Kisaragi Noel, okay?”

Noel had a tensed expression. ji, jiji.....

The zippers are being opened little by little.

Her tender-looking stomach seems to be hollowed a little. A portion of her navel can be seen.[32]

“No! Nononono! That’s a no!”

Sakuya pushes herself in between Takeru and Noel while nervously raising her hands.

“Konozuka Sakuya, Please do not intervene. Currently, you don’t have relation to this.”

“I do! I’m related to this!”

“Are you two married couple? If that’s the case, then your intervention is justified.”

Sakuya’s face turned red. Her words become impossible because she slurred.

“Co-. couple?! Lo-, lovers?! You’re wr-wr-wr-wr-wr-wrong! That’s not how it is……!”

“If that’s how it is then shut your mouth.”

“But, but! If you’re just order by your own country then that means you really don’t love him….”

“It’s not stated in the manual about your intervention. It may be unpleasant for you but, only Takeru has the right to refuse.”

“That’s why I said that I refuse.”

“Even if you do, I will not give up.”

“Guh”

“By the way, to begin with, it’s for the benefit for your country Konozuka Sakuya….. For sure, isn’t that the first and foremost worry of yours?”

“Wha-, what do you mean…..?”

“To preserve the pure blood of Yamato.”

Being told by Noel, Sakuya groaned.

“See, aren’t I right?”

“Tha-, that’s not it! I don’t think that way at all!”

“Are you sure? Then why the two of you are living together?”

“It’s a reason that can’t be helped! Besides, ignoring my partner’s will on it, there’s no way that can be forgiven!”

Sakuya looking confused, Takeru opened his mouth.

“Calm down, Sakuya. Let me tell her that I refuse. I should’ve paid attention. I’m sorry. Thanks.”

Sakuya was red up to her nape then withdraw her gaze from Takeru.

“……..Y-, yeah. I, I don’t mind….”

“So that’s it. I’m sorry, Noel. Allow me to refuse. If that’s the only busine—-”

“I’m not done yet.”

Sakuya glares at Noel.

“I, Noel Lieven, will live on this place starting today.”

“Huh?! What do you mean by that?!”

“Don’t you understand?”

Noel tilts up her head, Sakuya flares up.

“This is my room though?!”

“Yes. Konozuka Sakuya’s room. But before it, this is also the Diastole Academia’s board of directors property.”

“Ho-, however….! I have borrowed this place….”

“Yes. It was then shoved to my country. Then, the chief director helped.”

Sakuya frowned. Her words pressingly continued.

“『Yeah, you might have lost but you did your best Noel-kun. There’s a little reward for you. That would be interesting for me too.』 so he says. I will start living here one day.”

“…….That chief director….. How could he say that.”

“With that said, please take care of me.”

“…..I, I can’t accept this!”

“However, the decisions already been made. Here’s the official papers.”

While Noel saying that, she handed out several sheets of paper to Sakuya.

“Hu-, gunyu…..!” was Sakuya’s expression after receiving the documents.

“With that said, allow me intrude myself.”

Noel bowed precisely at an angle just like a model.

After looking at the document for a while, Sakuya hang her head after losing strength. She had a voice

of giving up.

“…….Yeah. There’s nothing I can do.”

After entering the room, Noel immediately spoke.

“For the favor I’ve received today, I shall prepare you a meal.”

“Wha-…. wait, now isn’t that an admirable attitude.”

With a doubtful look at her face, Sakuya stares at Noel.

“More like, I’ve already made it….. though eating bento inside the house is something that doesn’t exist within the manual.”

“Heh… For you to do something outside of the manual is quite surprising.”

“Not really. This is also part of the manual. This is one of Goertz’ Sure Fire Way to Love Making, the 『Wife’s Boxed Lunch』. With the regard of the wife to her husband, it’s a bento filled with love.—-*pop*”

Sakuya faces Takeru with a cold look in her eyes.

“So she says, Takeru.”

“No. I don’t have something like a wife. To begin with, to bring a bento to your partner’s house at dinner, isn’t that really a strange thing?”

“During the conference in my country, 『Won’t a bento filled with love be enough?』 was one of the opinion blurted out.”

“…..They need a take two, that conferrence is.”

“There’s no need for that. I may not know what it means but, this was the result of their idea to guide our life. Though I still don’t know the deep reason behind this.”

“In other words, that? ‘I don’t know what it means but I’ll obey’ kind of thing?”

“Negative. Even if I don’t know the reason, I will still follow the manual. No time for any sugarcoated comment like 『For the time being』 ”

Noel brought out five boxes out from her bag. There

was also a big silver can that can be seen. Possibly, it was the bento.

“Somehow, it feels like ‘that’. Totally bento-like.”

While Takeru said that, Sakuya sat down on the table. Takeru also followed her.

“The bento of Goertz values its appearance and its content.”

While showing a bit of proud look, Noel puffs out her chest.

Noel, whilst standing on one knee, opens the bento.

Inside was, zuraaaaaa!!! There was spectacular flesh color inside.

“What’s with this?! Ain’t this just a sausage?!”[33]

“This is Goertz’ best and delicious sausage. A food from Goertz that can enslave you to its taste. If I please you with this meal, you, my partner’s impression of me will improve or so it says in the manual.”

While she said that, she opened the next bento.

“Isn’t this also a sausage?! How amazing of you!
Don’t tell me all five boxes are just sausages.”

While Sakuya was retorting, Noel smiled and teased her a little.

“Fufu. It seems that the logical thinking ability of the princess of Yamato is quite low.
Can’t you comprehend what’s happening? The manual cannot be wrong.”

Noel was full of confidence.

From here on, what could be the insides of the remaining boxes?

“Please look——”

Gulp.

“The entire box is just black bread?!”

“If you insert this to this, it becomes more delicious.”

Though the remaining boxes were opened, all of them were just black breads.

The sausage picked by Noel, as expected from the pride of Goertz, it is quite big. The grilled areas made it look delicious and it's fat made it shine. It makes you want to take a bite to it.

"Konozuka Sakuya, insert this to the black bread and taste it please. —– Kisaragi Takeru, come here."

So says Noel while holding a sausage in her mouth.

She's not eating eat, just merely placing it in her mouth. She came to Takeru while standing on one knee as she sticking out the sausage from her mouth with an "Nn…". More like, this is a pocky game.

"E-, eh!?"

Noel, who inserted the sausage in her mouth, made her lips glossy. While she felt embarrassed, she closed her eyes.

Somehow, it was really erotic. This fairy-like looking pretty girl, she shyly brought her face close.

The tip of sausage fluttery waved before his eyes as saying 『Hurry! Hurry!』 to him.

“Are you telling me to eat it?”

When he said that, Noel nodded deeply.

Takeru was puzzled and made Noel become impatient. She brought her mouth closer.

She forced the sausage to the lips of Takeru.

“Ngerghrhg?!”

“Hurry.....eat it.....please”

As Noel was standing on her knee, the position of her face is higher than Takeru who was sitting. The sausage was pushed diagonally upward. Whether it was the juice from the meat or not, a transparent liquid was dripping down from Noel’s lips.

As the sausage fell down to him, Takeru hastily caught it with his mouth.

It was completely a Pocky Game.

Noel was biting to it, slowly coming closer as she ate upon it.

Even though its embarrassing, her fairy-like face

was dyed red as she approaches.

If this goes on, our lips would—!

Then suddenly, *butsu!*. He felt something on his lips.

The sausage was cut at the middle. It was Sakuya. Before they even noticed it, Sakuya already approached them and chopped the sausage down with her index finger.

Sakuya wiped her fingers with her handkerchief whilst donning a pouting face.

“Takeru? When will you refuse her? Well, you stopped I guess. But when I think about, somehow aren’t you thinking that you’re somehow 『Lucky』?”

“I’ve never thought about it you know.”

“If that’s the case, then I’m sorry for being a hindrance ‘kay? Something like ‘Whew! women visiting me one after another!’ is not a person like you would think, I hope.”

“I’m not. I’m not thinking about it. However, now’s

not the right timing see.”

Sakuya spoke in an aloof tone.

“I don’t know, I don’t know! I don’t know you anymore! Hmph!”

Sakuya slightly turned her face away. Noel then spoke towards Sakuya.

“Konozuka Sakuya. Please do not be a hindrance.”

“Mhm… First of all, what are you even trying to do huh, Noel?!”

“Sausage Game.”

“Sausage Game?”

“It is a game where the opposite sex chomps at the end of the sausage then proceeds to eat afterwards.”

I was right! That’s the subspecies of the Pocky Game I’m hearing about….![34]

“Wha-, what’s with that?! How indecent!”

“You’re the only one who think that it’s indecent.

This is the plan that came out from the conferrence of the top elites in Goertz.”

“I have thought about it but, aren’t these elites you call are just No Good people?”

“There’s no way that’s true……. After all, aren’t you going doki doki Kisaragi Takeru?”

Noel sat down looking at Takeru with an upturned eyes.

“N-no. That’s……”

“I, I did it…… You just went doki doki.”

Noel presses down on her chest with dyed cheeks showing up a shy face.

“The pulsation of my chest is something I cannot suppress—”

Seeing her like this somehow made Takeru become embarrassed.

Sakuya then spoke with a sunken voice.

“……Takeru.”

“Yo-, you’re wrong. That’s not it, Sakuya. This is wrong.”

“I don’t know, I don’t know! I don’t know you anymore!”

That night, Noel sneaked in to Takeru’s futon going “No, please no. The one I like is—– or so that’s how it goes in the manual” resembling like that one bad magistrate as she spoke. Lots of stuff happened that night.

And then, Takeru was continuously tormented by Goertz’ Surefire Way to Love Making that night.

This will surely kill me, is what Takeru thought.

Soshite Fumetsu no Regunare Weapons Introduction

《REGUNARE》

Shrine's Sealing Sword

THEY'RE THE SEVEN SWORDS THAT SEALED GOD.

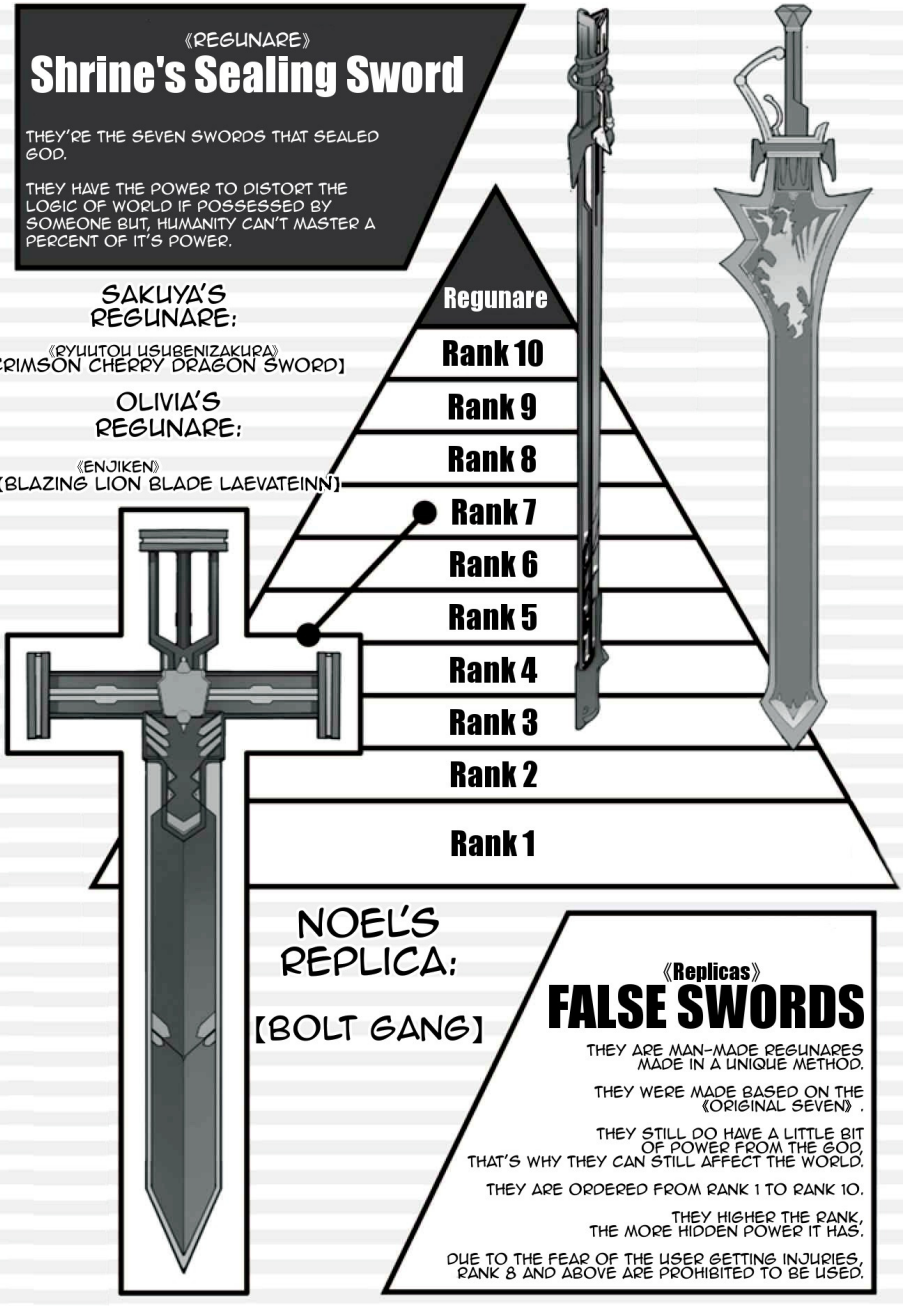
THEY HAVE THE POWER TO DISTORT THE LOGIC OF WORLD IF POSSESSED BY SOMEONE BUT, HUMANITY CAN'T MASTER A PERCENT OF IT'S POWER.

SAKUYA'S REGUNARE:

《RYUUTOU USUBENIZAKURA》
[CRIMSON CHERRY DRAGON SWORD]

OLIVIA'S REGUNARE:

《ENJIKEN》
[BLAZING LION BLADE LAEVATEINN]



NOEL'S REPLICA:

[BOLT GANG]

《Replicas》

FALSE SWORDS

THEY ARE MAN-MADE REGUNARES MADE IN A UNIQUE METHOD.

THEY WERE MADE BASED ON THE 《ORIGINAL SEVEN》 .

THEY STILL DO HAVE A LITTLE BIT OF POWER FROM THE GOD, THAT'S WHY THEY CAN STILL AFFECT THE WORLD.

THEY ARE ORDERED FROM RANK 1 TO RANK 10.

THEY HIGHER THE RANK, THE MORE HIDDEN POWER IT HAS.

DUE TO THE FEAR OF THE USER GETTING INJURIES, RANK 8 AND ABOVE ARE PROHIBITED TO BE USED.

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↑ 光波剣(Kouhaken) means Light Wave Sword and has the furigana Lumen as in Luminosity. 光波 means Light Waves. I'm quite confused myself if I should think up of something more relevant than just that.

↑ 炎熱剣科 means Blazing Heat Sword Department if I've read it right and has the furigana Flame. 水雪剣科 means Water Snow Sword Department and has the furigana Zamilzani. Guys any suggestion for Zamilzani(ザミルザニイ)?

↑ 炎熱 means Sweltering Heat hence I made it into Blazing Heat. 水雪 is Water and Snow and I can't think of anything for it. Maybe Water + Snow = Melting Snow? xD

↑ Anthropohobia is the fear of stares ↑ She says モンスチュ here. Basically taking Mon from monster and Suchu(Stu) from student ↑ Dihihi = creepy laughter. Run Takeru! Your chastity is in danger ↑ 論理式 means Logic Equation and reads as Logic ↑ 無 means

Nothing/Zilch or being non-existent. But what does it represents on elements on fantasy stories? That's right. It's Void ↑ 風魔剣科 means Demon Wind Sword Department as read as ヴィント(Vinto) but this is wind stuff so Vento fits right?

↑ 褐色 means Tanned Skin or Brown Color and read as Lindia. Seriously author. It feels like an indirect racism there ↑ Anju shortened よろしく to よろ so I just went with informal way saying the greeting ↑ Jamadhar A specially made katar with two blades that move like scissors to reveal a third blade from within. Think of IF from Hyperdimension Neptunia. She uses these as her own weapons ↑ The Oni made me lost for a bit as the Oni here can be also read as Kisaragi which is the surname of Takeru ↑ Intentionally TLed it this way. Seeing the primary objective of the girls, you could easily guess what the sentence meant ↑ Again. Intentionally made the sentence this way ↑ funfun is like a panting sound. And Anju please. Stop. Right this instant ↑ Apparently, Alberto is now David... xD Edit: It was

his 4th ranker companion… xD

↑ It's the IJN!!! The Imperial Japanese Navel!!!

↑ He stuttered here. Poor, poor cherry boy.

↑ He's completely her pet… xD

↑ We're with you Sakuya… xD

↑ Wagashi is…. did you guys watch/read Dagashi Gashi? If you did, you should already what it is by now ↑ That's what the line really said, it went first person all of a sudden ↑ Think of Kurimu and her Usagi Mochi ↑ Oh gawd, Tendou!!! Kyaaah~

↑ You'll fit in the Neighbor's Club. Zena FTW!!!

↑ HOLY F***?! A JEWISH SHOTGUN WEDDING?!

↑ 優先順位（フオーアツーク） is what was written in the book. 優先順位 means "Order of Precedence". I'm sure the furigana フオーアツーク is a German word but I don't know the equivalent one so…… help?

↑ 経済学者 is written as Economist and read as

Hexa[ヘクサー]. 心理学者 means Psychologist and read as Physiologa [プシユヒローガ]. 医者 means Doctor and read as Gotz Hands[ゴッツハンド]). 科学者集団 means Scientist Group and read as Vissen Schaphila. I know it's not Germanish so if you could help, that would be really helpful. 超絶技術者 means as Superior Engineer and read as Meister Hacker(マイスタア・ハカー) and then 国防総省 means U.S. Defense Ministry/The Pentagon and read as Octagon. 大英雄 means Great Hero and reads Hert. 首魁 means Ringleader and read as Boss. Seriously, that looks like the gathering of the fools.

↑ Yes. Boobs are bad weapon yet still effective and deadly ↑ This line might sound confusing but it means that it's the surefire way to love making ↑ IGN!!! THE IMPERIAL ~~JAPANESE~~ GERMAN NAVEL IS HERE!!!

↑ Don't mess with the Frank that hangs out with B. Franks. Giving girls the beef frank. xD

↑ Takeru's inner retort

Chapter 4 – The Cherry Blossom Princess of the Dying Country

—-Good grief. Just what's with Noel.

It would be nice if I didn't come today…. is what Sakuya thought as she sighs inside the classroom.

To begin with, Takeru's an idiot. Taking every chance he gets to get closer to her.

Once again, she let out a weary sigh.

Currently, it's lunchtime since Noel, who came over to stay overnight.

Even if Takeru and I are separated at school, I should slowly calm down—– Though that was Sakuya thinking, she still ended up thinking about Takeru.

And when she noticed, she furrowed her eyebrows.

Sakuya was then approached by the lone girl next to her.

It's the girl from Goertz who's her classmate. She was someone whom she rarely speaks with.

"Um, Konozuka-san. Here..."

So she said and handed down a white envelope. There was a fragment of affection in the envelope.

"Th-, this is the first time I've received a letter from a girl..."

Sakuya spoke with a perplexed tone making her waving her hands in panic.

"Yo-, you're wrong. You're someone trusted by Noel-san."

".... That's rare of her."

Said Sakuya as she receives it, the Goertz girl raises her hand.

"Well then, that's it."

Sakuya expressed her gratitude, the girl then turned

back towards her seat, and Sakuya opens the envelope.

What's written inside the letter was a business-like speech. What's inside was a summon for Sakuya.

Sakuya frowned with a "Muu…", and crammed the letter from the envelope inside her desk.

"…. Well, let's go after school then."

And then after school, Sakuya headed to the place she was called at.

The rendezvous point was written in the letter which was left inside her desk.

She goes out of Academia and immediately went to that place. A town of neutrality where it is not part of any country's dominion.

After coming to that town, it is still continued to be a neutral area where meadows and forest still exist.

When Sakuya arrived, she looked out in the meadow. However, for something like picnic and hiking, isn't the grass on this place have grown too

much?

“So, what do you want? Calling me out to this place.”

Sakuya called out to the other party, Goertz’ manual girl, Noel.

Noel, whose twintails are swaying, spoke.

“I’m sorry for calling you out to this place.”

Sakuya was confused as she saw Noel bowing down where she can see her back.

“Now it reminds me, your 《False Sword》. Did you get a new one?”

On Noel’s back was her 《False Sword》 that she always carry which was destroyed by Takeru.

“This one is a substitute. Until that one is fixed, I am temporarily using this Rank 1 kid.”

Which reminded her that the current Noel was weaken considerably.

Sakuya who heard that emits out a little bit power from her body.

“Fuun. I thought that me being called out to this place was you inviting me out for a duel.”

“There’s no way it’s true. This talk of ours just in case, I don’t want any other person from any country to hear it.”

“Then how about Vento within the Academia? Shouldn’t Goertz’ police be good enough?”

Noel shook her head in refusal.

“That would be unfair. To speak with someone in equal terms, you should speak with that someone in a preferable place. Is what was written in the manual.”

“…… So you chose this place huh.”

Sakuya was amazed by Noel. She look around the meadows that stretches wide.

“This place isn’t bad. You can take a good look around, there’ll be no one coming nor recognize us. So you don’t have to worry about eavesdropping.”

“You could say that….. Well, fine then. So, what’s

your business?”

Noel became silent for a bit, matching her line of sight with Sakuya.

“Konozuka Sakuya…. What do you think of him, Kisaragi Takeru that is.”

At that moment, Sakuya was at loss for words.

“Nothing really, I don’t feel compelled to answer that question. Though I don’t know why you asked that.”

Noel looked at Sakuya and quietly confirms her facial expression.

“Konozuka Sakuya. This would depend on you but, I think we can cooperate. That’s why, let me hear your what you want. However, that will only be it.”

“…..Cooperation?”

“That’s right. A cooperation. It’s difficult for you to achieve it alone but with the two of us, it can be done. Depending on your answer, my country will cooperate with you. That would be for the best, is

what the higher-ups have said. There shouldn't be any disadvantages for the both of us."

After Noel's done with her speech, silence continues on.

"Now then, tell me what you wish for."

Sakuya was at lost by her words.

For Sakuya, her wish doesn't only limit to one.

She wants to raise a country where every person from Yamato could live on and be protected. It was necessary for her to the point where it can be already called as obsession.

However, at present time, her home country have already fell into a crisis. She can't protect her people. That was her situation.

That's why, her answer's already decided.

Sakuya spoke without hesitation.

"I want to protect Yamato."

"However, Konozuka Sakuya, that country has

already been checkmated. It is already been a place where life won't bloom anymore. The remains there is only nothing but ruins. However, do you still want to?"

Even if Noel said that, Sakuya, until now, never thought of anything other than that.

"Even if it's like that. I am already in this position."

"Then, please cooperate. Please hand over Kisaragi Takeru over to my country."

Hearing those words of her, Sakuya's heart had a huge leap. She gulps down then answers.

"....That's not possible."

"Why? If the event of the people of Yamato gone, Goertz can still support you people. Our countries can then create an alliance."

Sakuya didn't nod her head, Noel spoke after she spat out a sigh.

"I see. If you had a child with Kisaragi Takeru, Yamato will then prosper, is that it? That's nothing

but a sheer dream don't you think so? Are you clinging to such delusion?"

Sakuya was questioned by Noel. The discomfort in her stomach boils up.

"You're wrong! That's not what I feel about that. Because, I will be together with those guys."

Those people who brazenly approaches Sakuya. Those people who are hated by Sakuya. She doesn't want to be desecrated by those guys. However, that was the only effective method.

《Regunare》 demonstrates it's highest performance around the age of twelve to twenty years old or so they say. And then, their power steadily declines. That's why, for Sakuya to protect Yamato, it was needed to do. But if it was someone who is a pure-blood from Yamato, the chance for her to protect her country goes up.

However.

—-The one who summoned Takeru was me after all.

“He’s my responsibility.”

“You’re being in a contradictory position right now. But no matter how think about it, there’s no light(hope) in that road.”

“Even if it’s not right now, still, the possibility is not zero.”

“….I don’t understand.”

Noel seemed to be amazed by Sakuya.

“Even if you don’t, it’s not a problem.”

As a person of his own country, Takeru will not forsake it too.

“Are you perhaps done with the talk?”

“Yes. I was not instructed any further than that. I will further do anything more than that.”

She’s been asked by many questions but Sakuya gradually fixed her composure.

She can faintly feel the clogged up fog cleared up.

“Oh, I see.”

If you think about it, it was a very easy answer.

“I don’t want the people around me unhappy.”

It was dazzling momentarily.

She remembers the shivering sensation of her muscles around her spine. This dread. The mixture of sense of danger and unpleasant feelings.

The idea of moving her body quickly appeared.

Sakuya kicking the meadow without hesitation, Noel pushes down her two hands.

As Noel falls down on her back, she shouted surprised.

“Wha-!? Wha-, what are you suddenly—”

The next moment, scorching flames passes through. She did not touch it but, it was hot enough to scorch her back.

In the rear of Sakuya, a violent explosion sound reverberates.

Sakuya, while pushing down Noel, looked around.

The area where Noel stood earlier had a huge gouged out hole.

The other side was covered with thick black smoke.

“What’s with this. That couldn’t be instigated by….. that’s not it. Sorry.”

If the real target was Noel, then that wouldn’t be an attack from Goertz.

“Yes. That attack wouldn’t benefit Goertz at all.”

After the smoke have calmed down, there were two boys on the other side.

They were a little bit tall. They also had body in symmetry. One was a blonde who wore glasses. He, Alberto expresses a smile with his mouth that seemed to be arrogant.

And then, the other person he’s with was named David.

They were carrying their drawn out 《False Sword》 with their hands. That is, they’re in attack mode. When they fired from their swords, the air

trembled. They felt that their vision have distorted slightly.

“…..Why are you here?”

Sakuya gave a glare to the two Neorika men.

Alberto threateningly spoke.

“That’s not good, Sakuya-kun. For you to leave that letter under your desk.”

Sakuya bit her lips.

I FORGOT ABOUT THAT….!

Perhaps, someone from Neorika in her class leaked that information to him.

“For you to be a stalker, aren’t you ashamed of yourself?”

“Aren’t your sense of danger also insufficiently low? You are also here without a companion either.”

“…..Oh shut up. I do have one. A comrade that is.”

“Is that so? The other one’s nothing but an insect, isn’t she? However, he’s not here right now.”

Alberto shrugs his shoulders as he said so.

“With that opportunity, I was thinking of having an honest talk with you.”

Sakuya didn’t hid the unpleasant feelings she have and spat out.

“Then, you didn’t have to target Noel.”

“Well, she might interject with that mouth of hers. There might also be possibility for you to not agree with my invitation.”

“Didn’t I rejected you already for so many times?”

Alberto forgetting that he attacked first, donned a gentle smile.

“Well, won’t you listen to my story? You should already be mine. You should be happy by now. And then, hand the 《Regunare》 of Yamato to me. Surely, it would be better for you.”

“Huh? Don’t screw with me.”

“I’m not screwing with you. It will be fine. I swear

that I'll help the people of your country."

"That invitation of yours, I've already rejected it."

"Did that happen? If so, that's right. I swear that Takeru-kun will never be able to use his hands."

Hearing him say that, Sakuya's lips closed as she grimaced.

"Are you hesitating? I understand that. You've seen it for a long time now. I thought of ways to make you mine. Perhaps you might be a responsible human. Though it is only a guess, you may be perhaps indebted to him. And it is quite big too."

Sakuya bit her lips as Alberto continues to speak.

"There's no way for you to be safe being together with that guy. "

"……That might be true."

"That's why, I promise you. I will protect you. I will protect everything around you. However, you'll only spend your time in my house. To eat, sleep, and to be happy, that's what I only think for you to do. And

then, you will be someone who will give birth to my children."[1]

Sakuya slowly breathe out.

An unpleasant chill swept across Sakuya's cheeks.

"I don't think that proposal of yours is not bad. However, I loathe you though I have a feeling that my body will just be fine."

"Then—-"

Alberto having a glad-looking expression, Sakuya boldly declares.

"However, I refuse. Didn't I tell that I don't like it? I can't trust your human nature. You will fail. Even if you held me dear and protected me, it will turn into a drawback after you discarded me. If that's the case, if you'll protect this hand, it needs be hundred billion times better."

Alberto said with disappointment.

"Is it so....? That's pitiable."

"….. Pitiable?"

"If you had agreed here, it would've been good for your future. You have already been decided earlier."

"What are you saying?"

After being asked, Alberto replied back to her as if it was nothing.

"I told you already didn't I? I'll take you back forcibly. Let's chop off your feet. Let's chop off your arms. The only thing left will be you special features."

Declaring such insane statement, Sakuya's spine froze as if the whole water in her body froze.

"It can't be help since you're resisting right? If you only had agreed earlier, even if you only loved me despite just acting it."

Alberto from his throat, had a dark smile.

"I might be able to defeat you here right now since you're quite weakened. You're out of shape for the past days right?"

“Wha-?!”

“Well then, let’s try it, David. The you right now, can you defeat her?”

This huge man was being silent since a while ago and now his teeth can be seen from his smile.

“As expected of Alberto. You have my thanks for bringing me here. I want her mouth to spout it once pleading to stop.”

“I won’t say that. However, do you think you can get away?”

David, with his deep voice, replied “That’s right.” Gripping his unrefined 《False Sword》, he placed it in his thick shoulder.

“Konozuka Sakuya. Leave this place to me. As stated in the manual, the school’s discipline corps should suppress any uprisings.”

Sakuya shakes her head to the words of Noel.

“Wait. This problem is caused by me. Also, your 《False Sword》—”

Sakuya's words were interrupted by Noel who had serious looks.

"Even if it's like that, I will not overlook this. Konozuka Sakuya, you should shut up and watch."

"Hey, hey. Are the two of you going to take me on? Aren't the two of you weak right now? Aside the one from Vento, I want to try the best of the princess from Yamato."

David smiles blithely. With that, Noel scornfully laughed.

"Ha. Are you an idiot? Do you think a 《False Sword》 can beat a 《Regunare》? Is your brain consist of nothing but muscles? However, I can't stomach it—- for you to think that you'll be able to defeat me."

"Very nice. So it comes to difference between wisdom and abilities."

To the giant who widened his smile, Noel coldly glares back.

“It seems that you don’t know our difference between our abilities, don’t you? That I am a ninth ranker of Vento. I won’t lose even if you’re a fourth ranker in Flame.”

“But, what you have is a rank 1 《False Sword》. Mine’s a rank 7 you know?”

“Whether be it rank 7 or rank 1, that doesn’t matter at all.”

After Noel said that, she sent side glances to Sakuya.

“—-Konozuka Sakuya. In one minute, I will end this guy in one minute.”

Noel unsheathes the huge 《False Sword》 that she carries in her back as she slides its blade on her palm.

Then, the 《False Sword》 shines with golden color.

As if it was screams of innumerable monsters, a sound that would pierce through the ears of the world.

“Sword Essence———Release——-!”

The 《False Sword》 released a fierce surging power thus rewriting the world.

It didn't exist but illusionary cog wheels that looked like holograph manifested.

"Climax from the very start desu. I won't be going easy on you."[2]

Noel turns her 《False Sword》 that looked like a chunk of metal at David.

Bazun~ Albeit impossible, the laws of the world have been bent.

With such sound, David pursed his lips. His gigantic figure shook painfully.

"—-.... —-..."

"You'll be having hard time breathing while battling desu. Soon, you'll lose consciousness after running out of power so let me say this first, —Goodbye."

Noel sharply kicks down the meadow, sprung herself with the speed of gale.

Noel swung down her huge 《False Sword》 down without a hitch.

Wind that cuts through sound. Next was metallic sounds.

David repelled it with his 《False Sword》 from down under.

With such force, Noel used it to sprung back in the air. David's head was hit by her heel. Just how much power does that small heel of her has? David's feet sunk down to the ground. Noel once again jumped from his reaction.

"!?"

Not letting him get away, she gave pursuit. Noel kicks through the space with vigor whilst brandishing her 《False Sword》. A sword attack added with a roaring sound scattered as it tore upon the atmosphere.

"With strengthened the wind, to hold your footing…. It needs quite the skill….."

From what Sakuya can see, David, who had large build was reduced down into a defensive fight.

Noel released attacks quicker than the wind without mercy many times.

“W-with this, I’ll win….!”

David was hit by her 《False Sword》 in his abdomen, blowing to the back. He rotates many times in the air then collided in the meadow. Za, zazaza—– As his large body came to a stop leaving a gouged hole in the meadow.

There, pressing him for his answer, Noel releases the wind blade she created.

The wind in the surrounding compressed to its utmost limits turning into a windstorm piercing the fallen giant. The earth blasted upwards from the explosion.

“…. Is this the rank 4 of Flame can do? It didn’t even took one minute.”

Noel exhales then pointed the tip of her 《False

Sword》 to Alberto.

“You’re next in line. You should better give up.”

Alberto furrowed his eyebrows in a good way whilst closing his eyes in discomfort.

“Till when are you going to fool around, David?”

Hearing those words, David’s huge body slowly rose up. Albeit covered in dirt, there’s not one scratch on him.

David swung his 《False Sword》 with all his strength after getting up. Then, his 《False Sword》 radiated red hot light. Seeing that redness feels like scorching hot.

“My bad, my bad. That attack was so shabby so I just.”

“Don’t mess around too much. It makes it look like we’re running away.”

“I know, I know.”

Noel was injured with a wound. She painfully stared

dumbfounded on David.

“No way. That couldn’t be….. It can’t be. After all, you aren’t suppose to be able to breathe…..

Why are you able to talk?”

“I broke it. You should suppose to know. Regla Elementum. Wind powers up the flame is the reason. That’s why I’m able to break through with brute force.[3]

Regla Elementum is a theory of which originates from the four elements cradled back in the ancient west.

Wind burns on Fire. Fire dries the Earth. Earth cools the Water. Water dampens the Wind. A law of strengthening elements.

“Even if……! But still, there’s the difference between our abilities….!”

To Noel whose body stiffens, David laughed scornfully and declared.

“Yeah, there’s difference. So, what now? One minute already passed. That line was supposed to be yours. Kahahaha.”

“Kuh…”

“Well then, my turn next. If it’s one minute for you, then I’ll do it in one second.”

In the next moment, David already appeared before Noel. Sakuya barely saw his acceleration. Noel on the other hand, failed to react.

“I-, I’ll show you…..!”

David, with a dignified impression, threw his 《False Sword》 to Noel. Noel on the other hand, blocked it with her own 《False Sword》. But, her 《False Sword》 was deflected by the bigger one.

Not giving time to retrieve his 《False Sword》, David instead, pulled out another 《False Sword》.

Noel’s eyes opened wide.

And then, the 《False Sword》 in front of her, beat her up. Like a massive clump of steel, it was a

violent attack.

Noel was blown off to the air and landed on her small back.

Don! It made a violent sound. Noel's body strike the meadow.

As if it was an explosion. From that roaring sound, a crater was made in the hole on the ground.

Noel fell down at its center.

The difference in their abilities, it was so obvious, Sakuya did not expect that but it was there.

Receiving that attack from her opponent, Noel's fallen body trembled .

"He, he destroyed my Ether Barrier in one hit....? No way..... why..... is this the difference in our abilities.....?"

Noel dizzily said as if she was talking in delirium.

"Now then, time for the finisher. Die."

Towards Noel's vacant eyes, David brandished his

red hot 《False Sword》.

Certainly, she'll feel the weight of that lump of steel if it is swung down at her.

"——I won't let that happen!"

Sakuya swiftly break through. Using her own body as a shield, Sakuya jump in front of Noel.

Sakuya's shoulder was hit from the full blow of David's attack. An unpleasant noise rang from her bone.

"Guh..... uu....."

Sakuya endured the pain. She held her red scabbard and resolutely strike at David.

David accepted it with his body. He gave a groan whilst standing. He braced his legs down in the meadows and was blown ten meters away.

Seeing their appearances, Noel opened her eyes wide upon seeing the two.

"Konozuka..... Sakuya.....? Wh-, why.....?"

“Noel, are you fine I wonder?”[4]

“I’m…. Alright….. However, you’re…..!”

To the dizzy eyed Noel, Sakuya said nothing but one word.

“……I’m sorry.”

“Wh-, Why are you apologizing? I was supposed to be the one protecting you…. It was supposed to be me.”

Sakuya while looking at the tattered Noel, had a face of her biting her lips.

“I got you involved in this troublesome mess after all. And that’s, my responsibility.”[5]

“…….. Wha-, what are you…. what are you saying?”

Sakuya stretches her hand out to Noel who dizzily talked.

“……Noel. Can you get up?”

Grasping the hand of Sakuya, Noel staggeringly stood up and then replied back.

“Please run.”

“However, currently, you’re power……”

“Yeah. These two small fries are just nothing.”

Says Sakuya as she smiled. Sakuya thought about it with a smile.

There’s no way that it would be an easy victory. However, I should buy time for Noel to escape!

“There’s no way it could be. It’s impossible to win……”

“Forget about it. I don’t have the time to chat here. Just call out for some please. —-Until then, I’ll hold them off back here.”

Sakuya forcefully donned a smile. She pointed the direction of the Academia with her chin.

“Oi, oi. You’re thinking of running huh? It’s not just me but Alberto’s here too you know?”

David laughed scornfully as he look down but Sakuya ignores it.

Sakuya's beautifully lacquered scabbard in red rotated in her hand.

"——Dance——Ouen Kekkai!"[6]

It swirled for an instant. The world was colored by the sakuras.

The sakuras did a boisterous dance.

There was no tree for the sakura yet, petals of sakura fluttered down.

The power that rewrites the reasoning of this very world, the 《Regunare》 It doesn't follow any common sense since it is the common sense. They create from nothing and makes creation into nothing. They distorts the law.

The person that holds it can its power to ReWrite the world.[7]

However, Sakuya is already exhausted in using it. Her bold move of using it made her bit her lips.

The sweat from Sakuya's body is already falling down like waterfall. Her breathing already became rough.

"Hurry up and go already, you damn idiot!"

Sakuya pushed away the back of Noel.

To the pushed Noel, she ran away.

“I’m not letting you go!”

David holds out one hand and chases after her. The petals dried upon touching his hand.

“When you touch those petals, it will burn.”

The petals that dropped to the hand of David already turned white then burned.

“Uooooooooo!?! Fo-, for me to– They burn if I touch them?!”

David panickly extinguished the flame on his arm. His eyes opened wide in surprise.

However, Ouen Kekkai didn’t end there. With an overwhelming temperature, the sakuras danced and burned his Ether Barrier. With that, Sakuya pierced the two Flames with her gaze.

“I absolutely won’t let you chase after her.”

Sakuya’s body will collapse any time soon but, she

commanded her body to stand up in her two legs.

“Flame is just not the one that specializes in heat. Yamato’s 《Regunare》 have the attribute of light. I won’t lose in flames if it just in power.”

While Alberto scowled at Sakuya, he spoke in a vexed tone.

“Tch. David. Switch to defense. Let’s just wait for a while.”

As Alberto said so, he defended himself from the sakura with his 《False Sword》.

“But man, that Goertz girl is running away you see?”

“Chasing after her is already impossible. Although she might be wounded, she’s still a Vento. Even though they’re not that powerful, their feet is still fast.”

Alberto said to David whom had a dissatisfied face.

“But we can’t just leave any evidence alone. We could make that Sakuya was attacked by the Goertz. We could insist on that. —-However, we’ll still be

doubted I guess."

"Such thing, will that be alright?"

"Well, my family back in the country will do something about it."

The falling sakuras gradually decreased.

When most of the petals disappeared, Sakuya felt the power leaving her body as she knelt down.

"Let's bring her back to Neorika's territory. Only an idiot would try to invade our country."

And then, all of the sakuras completely disappeared. The only remains was the scorched meadow.

Alberto calmly approaches the fallen down Sakuya.

Sakuya tightly grasped her red scabbard. Her face moved and glared at Alberto.

"Now then, Sakuya-kun. It's my win. Please hand over your scabbard."

Alberto started to snatch the red scabbard with all of his strength.

“W-, who…….Is that a question?”

“…..Say, Can’t you be honest already? I hate trouble you know?”

Alberto while saying that, trampled down Sakuya’s shoulder.

“Ugh…..guh.”

“Like I said, could you stop wasting my time?”

She was kicked. Sakuya’s body grumblingly rolled over the ground.

Still, she didn’t release the red scabbard.

“I….. absolutely….. won’t hand…. it over…..”

Alberto drew near and stepped on Sakuya’s arm for how many times over.

“……ugh”

Sakuya stopped her rising voice. For many, many, many, many, many times. While being stepped on, her arm bended on a weird direction.

“You won’t still release it even if I break you? …….

well it's fine. You already don't have the power to fight. As this goes on, I'll just take you back. David, I don't want to get dirty from touching this one. Ah yeah right. I don't care if you break her hands or feet, just don't injure her abdomen. It would be a problem if she becomes unusable."

Alberto said so while directing his gaze to David.

"I get it, Alberto."

Sakuya's eyes faintly sees anything as she is being carried by the giant.

——While Noel managed to run away, her faintly voice didn't come out in her words.

♦ ♦ ♦

Noel Lieven ran.

She suppressed the pain screaming in her body as she kicked the ground.

"Konozuka…… Sakuya….."

Her emotions stirred upon declaring her name.

As to why that girl have saved her, Noel doesn't understand it.

She didn't have to stand on the same footing as Noel does.

Those kind of things were never been written in the manual of Noel.

Sakuya's feelings nor Noel's current feelings, they were never be in the manual.

Inside her head is a mess. She can't think of anything about it.

"Konozuka..... Sakuya...."

That in itself confused Noel. Till now, she only lived having followed what was stated in the manual.

As Noel ran, she pulled out her phone to either report to Goertz or the Academia's school discipline corps.

But she understood one thing and that's she will not make it in time.

That's what.

She doesn't understand anything anymore. Noel walked slowly forward.

Sakuya is already taken to Neorika's territory. Of all possibility, that would be the most possible scenario.

If Goertz would go to another country's territory to get Sakuya, that would take a bit of a long time. She knows that just by thinking it would do nothing. She must take action immediately.

Then, how should she do it?

It's helpless. There's no one she can trust to. Even in the manual, there's nothing.

Noel only have to wait for further instructions. And what happens after that, she can't help it but leave it that way. That was not Noel's responsibility. Not her responsibility. There's nothing she can do. It's not her..... problem.

——That should have been it.

The frustration that burns in her chest remained.

It’s not possible to save Sakuya alone by herself. Having said that, there’s nothing she can do.

However, Noel knows one thing, she doesn’t know the reason for this painful feeling she has as the old winds in her rampage in anger.

Noel didn’t pay attention to where she was going. She only walked on with empty eyes on her.

Before she knew it, she already arrived at the Academia where Sakuya’s department is located.

She wiped the flowing blood on her head and she also changed her tattered clothes.

Therefore, naturally, the students of the Academia find it odd.

But even so, Noel didn’t pay it attention. Her composure wasn’t there.

Is Konozuka Sakuya safe? Wrong. It’s not her problem. Sakuya. Sakuya. Why Sakuya?

Right there, she heard a voice.

“Hey—!”

After she turned around, she found Takeru.

“Noel? It’s you Noel right? What’s with you and that appearance.....?”

It’s Takeru. Few days ago, Noel was defeated by this black haired, black eyed man. Then, she rushed over to him.

Noel’s extends her hand that is covered by dirt to Takeru.

“.....Help me.”

She shouldn’t have any reason for saying those words.

“Please..... help me....”

She then become aware of what she said. But even so, she didn’t have to ask for help.

He’s someone from another country. Moreover, he’s her opponent she dueled with. He doesn’t have any reason to help her.

That was it was supposed to be but Takeru unhesitatingly nodded.

“I see. I don’t know what happened but Sakuya didn’t returned to her room—-”

“Wrong! It wasn’t me. Sakuya was….. Sakuya was…. Please save….. Sakuya….”

While saying those words, Noel notices the wetting of the corner of her eyes.

How own actions. Her own emotions. None of them make sense to her.

“…..Did something happen?”

“Konozuka Sakuya was abducted.”

Takeru grimaced in an instant. His eyes opened wide.[8]

“The one who did it was Neorika’s Alberto Blueforest.”

“That…… that guy huh….”

“David Redfield was with him too.”

“…..David?”

“He’s a muscular man with a crew cut. David was…. really strong…. He was too strong for me to handle.”

Noel grinded her teeth.

“And then, Alberto’s several times stronger than David. That’s right. Just like I said.”

“Okay.”

“Perhaps, even you won’t win against them…..”

Noel paused in her words then continued.

“Konozuka Sakuya, remained behind and told me to run away after getting defeated by David. Honestly, I don’t understand what I’m going through right now.”

“I see.”

Her emotions bursted out. Her voice was heard. That aggravated Noel.

For the sake of Takeru and Sakuya, Noel asked a proposition.

Noel's emotions swirled strongly. Takeru or even Noel herself want to save Sakuya without the manual.

That's what the reason behind her frustration.

This may perhaps the first time Noel did this. She shouted in a loud voice.

"'I see' you say? Is that only it?! You're always together with Konozuka Sakuya yet you only give such cold answer....?!"

Noel saw Takeru's face. She gasped.

"Noel. What kind of trivial reasoning is that?"

What was written in Takeru's face was different kind of emotions.

Perhaps what's in front of Noel was something she haven't seen yet. Noel thought of it like that.

"That's why Noel. Where's Sakuya?"

"Probably, Sakuya's in Neorika's territory by now. Possibly in Blueforest house's second home. It was

built along the place of Aoi Mori.”[9]

Noel clenches her fist. She can only do this much. Her powerlessness hurt her.

“However, you can’t go there. If you go to their country’s territory, you’re just going to antagonize their whole country.”

“So, what of it? Sakuya’s in there.”

Takeru breathes out then continued.

“Well, I’m fine with that.”

In front of Noel was someone whose actions she can’t comprehend.

Sakuya’s speech and manner of conduct already made her that angry. However, Neorika picking a fight with provocation is already a bad move. Though currently, they are the ones that boast the biggest power and influence in the Academia.

Besides Alberto, their country have numbers of strong people. Besides their guards, they are also

quite skillful from the words of others. Entering it would never be a safe method.

Even after listening to all of that, will he still go to that place? If that's the case, somehow it makes me feel jealous. Jealous? No way. Such thing doesn't exist in the manual.

".....Then, tell me more about that place."

Noel finished explaining yet still can't get grasp of his feelings. Takeru only pretended not to look at her.

"Well then, I'm going."

"……I don't……..understand."

Takeru steps forward and ran away. His back became small then vanished.

Takeru is gone. He went to that place alone. Noel hugged tightly her own body.

".....Sakuya, even Kisaragi Takeru and then myself, I…. I don't know what's going on……"

Noel got reminded of Sakuya.

That girl. Is she safe I wonder? If that's the case, I want you to return safely.

Or so she wish.

♦ ♦ ♦

Sakuya illuminated by setting sun, laying atop of someone's lawn.

There was a European styled building next to her. The place Sakuya roll over was the outdoor garden.

Alberto and his company sat on the nearby seat. He spoke about something.

She wanted to scowl at them but her body is not listening to her.

"……ugh."

She have thought about this many times in her head.

Sakuya wanted to save. She wanted to protect. The people, family, country, and the people that have

something to do with her even herself.

That was the obvious thing.

But there was only one person that Sakuya wanted to do it.

Sakuya wanted to see him. She wanted to save that stranger.

But Sakuya didn't have the power to save that stranger.

——Then, who will be the one who'll save me?

There was no answer to her question.

A question she didn't want an answer.

She didn't even want a guess to that question.

She 『didn't』 want to know who. She didn't 『want』 to be saved by anyone.

Can't she even look back? Was her efforts on yesterday was just in vain?

——Wrong.

Wrong. Wrong. Wrong. Wrong. Wrong. Wrong. Wrong.

That's not it.

Long time ago, Sakuya remembers her decision.

『Saving me is not necessary. The situation for me to ask help doesn't even exist in the first place. Because I'm terrible. Definitely terrible. I don't want to be saved.』

Supposedly if she wanted to be saved, Sakuya had no one that would go great lengths to do it.

That's why she thought of herself as special. Or so she thought.

She kept of training every single day in order to get stronger to protect her own country.

However, will its end be here?

She's already in this helpless situation. She's already been beaten so much. She can't already see her chance to win.

No. Even then—– She herself can't do anything now.

"Guh……uuh……."

She herself isn't shaken anymore and clasped her right hand hard. She put more strength in her right hand.

—–I. There's nothing I can do.

What she saw with her own eyes was Alberto who spoke.

"Say Sakuya-kun. How about you already give up?"

Sakuya was in silence.

"You know, you're already giving me headache here. You should understand your own circumstances. Trying your very best for your own country, does that really make you feel good? However you see, that really doesn't mean anything."

"……Shut up."

"You can't even save your own self."

While saying that, Alberto leaned over and gripped Sakuya's lower jaw.

"First of all, just think about this hard. You know that I can save you. You understand that right?"

Says Alberto as he slides his hand down to her throat.

"....Till death I'll refuse. For a trash like yo——"

Alberto's hand gripped hard on Sakuya's throat.

"——Ngh... guh..."

"Say Sakuya-kun. Why are you so being disobedient? Now what should I do to make you obey? I've been doing this for you."

Alberto said so in frustration while tossing Sakuya's head down to the meadow.

"I would chop off your limbs but you're my bride. Seeing you without them would just make you look bad. You're going to conceive our superior child and that's the reason that would make you my legal wife. You understand?"

“…..Such tomfoolery words. Do you even understand it yourself?”

Alberto fixes his glasses with his hand.

“Ah, I see. I understand. I finally understand. For you to be like that, I finally know why.”

“…….You now know why?”

“That’s right. Should I get rid of all things important to you? Your country. Your scabbard. If you lost everything, I’m sure you’ll submit yourself to me.”

“……”

Alberto tramples down Sakuya’s body.

“Do you want to be saved? Do you want it to stop? Then plead to me. Cry and yield yourself to me.”

Sakuya squeezed out the words from her throat.

“I will….. Not. I don’t wish to be saved…….. There’s no one that’ll save me…….. I won’t recognize……. such act. That’s……. unnecessary……. to me.”

“Don’t put on airs. You’re being a sore loser.

Ungracefully ask me to help……..I'm tired of this. I'm done trying to persuade you. You are going to spend the rest of your life with me."

Doga! He kicked Sakuya's chest sending her body off away.

Sakuya shut her eyes off as she hug her body tightly as she anticipate the pain on landing to the ground.

"Sakuya!!!"

She heard a voice. She didn't felt the impact to the ground.

She had felt a gentle sensation from being caught.

From her blurred vision, she saw the source of the voice.

It was Takeru. Takeru was there and firmly caught Sakuya in her back.

Sakuya's face seemed to loosen up. However, it didn't loosened up.

Because I already decided that I didn't need help.

Because if I did, I'll just get them involved.

That's why, I'll never seek help from anyone.

Takeru breathes out a breath mixed of relief and anger.

He doesn't know if he got here in time or not.

Sakuya already had many blood here and there in her body.

Sakuya called out to Takeru in her hoarse voice.

"……Idiot……Why did you come? I didn't even need it."

"You. Are you really seriously telling me that?"

"…..I am, obviously. Takeru. You won't make it just by you alone…..Go back."

Sakuya spat those words out.

From a separated place, Alberto fixes his glasses and said.

"You should already understand the current situation Sakuya-kun is in. Now then, with that said,

hand her over and I will overlook this. I currently don't have any interest in you right now. That's why, I hope you'll agree with my persuasion Sakuya-kun."

Takeru ignores his words and asked Sakuya.

"Say, Sakuya."

"Just go back already."

Sakuya said so while averting her eyes away from him.

"He'll overlook it if you just go away now….. Takeru, you wanted to enter school, did you not? No one could just enter the school through illogical methods you know? I. Even if I'm not, I'll be able to manage someho—-"

As Sakuya continued to speak, Takeru cut her speech in the middle.

"Don't joke with me. Stop with that farce already."

To the words of Sakuya, Takeru strongly disagreed to it.

She must be thinking that he's unrelated to her. That may be honorable at some point. Surely it must be honorable. There's no mistake that's it is honorable. However—— "My grandpa already said the same thing. My grandpa, in my place…. I hated it."

"It's nothing really. There's nothing Takeru have to worry for. I didn't need to be saved."

Sakuya had the same look as his grandfather long time ago.

Inside his stomach, it was so hot as if a metal is being boiled and melted then poured down.

Takeru said angrily.

"Don't fucking screw with me. I would save you of course. I don't have to think about it. I will have to even if we're unrelated. Even if I am going to be defeated here in this situation, I don't have to think about it. So don't you dare fucking screw with me."

The girl of Yamato was shut silent. She can't say

anything.

“Sakuya.”

Takeru recalled his frustration in the past. He plead to her with his earnest feelings.

He wants her to say 『Save me』 from the depths of her heart.

In the past, in order to save his grandfather, Takeru picks up his katana.

That katana demonstrated its supernatural powers and ran wildly. Before he knew it, his grandfather is already saved. And then, for some reason unknown, that katana already was absorbed by Takeru.

And then, the person name Takeru was lost.

With that, his grandfather may have regretted that till his death.

He apologized for so many times.

In every case, Takeru was very sad about it.

Even so, it’s wrong.——That shouldn’t be.

Even so, those words weren't enough to save him.

It's possible that his grandfather didn't need any help.

However, even so, Takeru didn't want his grandfather to die.

Because he saved him, he didn't want his grandfather to have regrets.

At that time, Takeru forcefully helped.

——That's why I failed.

"I've never thought of you as trouble. Not even once. In top of that. On top of that. Did you even think that I'm unnecessary?"

Sakuya said while tears formed in her wide opened eyes.

"……No…… You're not….. necessary."

"Why?! Why are you being so stubborn…..?!"

Sakuya gritted her hair trap in her teeth.

After that, like some kind of child wailing, she spoke.

“I don’t have any choice.....! Do I have any reasons to rely on anyone.....?! I don’t have anyone that I can rely on.....”

Sakuya’s words become more and more silent.

“You could..... never..... understand..... that.....”

Takeru replied while supporting Sakuya’s back.

“Then, tell me.”

Sakuya didn’t move one bit.

“——Save me. Just one phrase. If it’s you, that would just be enough.”

Sakuya was speechless.

Takeru silently waits for Sakuya’s words.

She withhold feelings as if she was praying. Sakuya says the words he expected.

“.....Save.....me.”

Hearing the sound of the fallen red scabbard on the ground was her small voice.

It was so poor that it won't reach anyone's ears. It was muttered in a weak, frail voice.

However, that voice, it certainly reached Takeru's ears.

"That's it."

Whatever territory it was is just nothing.

Sakuya who heard it, lost the strength in her body and lost her consciousness.

Takeru felt something warm have filled up in his chest.

In other words, his heart is filled heartwarming thoughts.

Takeru gently lay down Sakuya in the meadow.

He walk towards Alberto and his company.

While looking at it, the blond glasses Alberto who had a cramped face said.

"I don't understand this. I've been arguing with her yet she still returns back to you…. Yet why she

refuses to ask me help and asks you for help instead....?! You can't even be of help to her....! Besides, you don't make any sense....! Kisaragi Takeru! Are you going to antagonize my whole country by yourself?! You understand that you're being an idiot right now, don't you?!"

Takeru replied while glaring at Alberto.

"My granpa once said."

Takeru recalls the words of his grandfather.

——If someone frivolously asks for help, all you need to do is lend a hand. However, what if, even if they don't want it, don't leave them be even if you make an enemy of them.— Alberto laughs scornfully.

"Hah.... Your grandfather's orders? Must be a moldy world you grew up then."

To Alberto, Takeru said in a low voice.

"Shut the fuck up. Who let you talk without permission?"

“Well, it’s fine. If I crush you right now, Sakuya-kun will become obedient. So with that, I express my gratitude.”

“Can you really win by just talking? Sorry, but I don’t really have the time to mess with you.”

“You are certainly an unknown factor. You could possibly be not an enemy and just with Sakuya-kun and you two are together by coincidence. I thought of you as just a small risk. In addition, if we were inside the Academia, school’s discipline corps should have already come in small groups.”

“Is that so.”

“Now, come and get him, David.”

Receiving his words, the giant with a crew cut who was sitting in a narrow chair stood up.

But even so, his big overwhelming frame gives a frightening feeling.

“Yo. You must be boasting for defeating Noel aren’t you? But, I did too beat her down. In one second.”

There, David waved and pointed his 《False Sword》. A 《False Sword》 that looked like a brilliant iron.

The delayed roaring sound of the wind goes through the ear of Takeru. His hair shook strongly.

“I see. I don’t remember boasting about it though.”

“And in terms of power, I exceeded Alberto already. Well. Don’t die easily okay? Fuun~!”

On David’s words, he rushed after kicking the ground. The kicked ground had a big explosion. Such approaching force from him as if huge mountains would get gouged out from the earth.

The giant swung downward his red glowing 《False Sword》 with all his strength.

It’s power seemingly surpassed that of a bazooka. If someone gets hit by that attack, they instantly turn into mincemeat. Any living beings on earth getting hit by that would never survive.

But that,

Takeru did nothing but extend his right hand and gripped it hard.

“Hoo… You manage to catch it. However, do you think you can contest me in terms of power? Those who oppose me always ends up in the short end of the stick. ——Oooooo!!!”

David’s muscles explosively expanded. The pressure in his body increases.

Blood vessels started to pop up in his forehead and his teeth making gnashing noise.

His power overwhelmingly strengthened just like a while a go. A power that can crush any iron so easily.

Still, Takeru didn’t nudge one bit.

“Fine then. I wasn’t being serious for some time now. Let me show you my real and serious power.”

David’s eyes become bloodshot. More of his blood vessels popped up. The ground had big cracks.

Even so, Takeru didn’t collapse.

“Ngh……! Ngu……..!”

“So?”

The Yamato boy just said casually.

“Why….. aren’t you budging…..?!”

“……This level of power. It’s not making me have any fun at all. Sakuya’s food is hundred times better.”

Takeru pushed the gripped blade without any change in his position.

The 《False Sword》 hit David’s face directly at a terrific speed. From that extraordinary power, sent David directly behind without going on an arc. He crashed into the Western-style villa and crushed the European-style table and chairs. Even so, David didn’t stop. Crushing its walls, the villa disappeared.

Alberto whose glasses drooping down, blankly stared at the event happened.

“O, oi….. David? Are you still messing around?”

However, there was no reaction. The villa was turned into a miserable pile of debris.

“….I, I see. Takeru-kun. So you are really strong. E-, ehem. You knocked down David without a 《False Sword》. Are you really human? A God? A Demon? Or a monster?” [10]

Alberto, wiping his sweat muttered.

“Well, it’s fine. Takeru-kun. For my words telling you that you are a unfair and coward, I apologize.”

Alberto regained his composure are taking his words back. Takeru then became more wary.

Alberto shoot out his 《False Sword》.

“Takeru-kun, a fair and square duel, I challenge you!”

Alberto leaped towards Takeru. He approached him with speed that surpasses sound.

However, when he was near Takeru, he was kicked down towards the direction of sunrise.

Alberto's kick on the ground bursted and scattered the earth making their vision hazy for a moment.

"—Do you think I would say that?"

Alberto stood close near Sakuya.

And then, he pointed his 《False Sword》 to her ankle.

"If you thought of fighting, then you are foolish. Truly a foolish one. Move one step and Sakuya-kun will end up in a pathetic state."

"Bastard……"

Alberto's lips shaped into crescent moon, donning a composed smile.

"She really had a beautiful shape you see but it's regrettable. She's going to lose her leg and won't be able to walk. Now isn't that pitiable?"

Takeru's anger became as clear as white in his head.

"Why would go this bad deed so far?"

"You speak of bad deed so which one? Is that even a

thing?”

Says Alberto as he steps on Sakuya’s arm.

“Bastaaard.....! Was your proposal to her was just a joke?!”

“Is marriage proposal that really serious for you? For me, I don’t have any single piece of love for her.”

Alberto, holding his 《False Sword》, flame appeared on his hand.

“——-Sword Essence Release.”

The scenery around became warped. It was a holographs of a sea of magma. Same with Noel. He was reminded by that power. The power of God. The power that can ReWrite.

Alberto donned a broad grin.

“Don’t avoid this. If you do, you know what’ll happen. —-If you understand, then DIE!”

Redder than blood. The red flame in his 《False Sword》 gushing out was swung downward.

It shoot out overwhelming raging flames. Firing pressure, his field of vision lowered down.

The world was dyed red and goes on.

Scorching flames that melts everything that exists in this very world wrapped Takeru's body.

"Guh..... ugh....."

".....I see. So you won't burn out huh? You must have deployed your ether barrier. Well, whoever you are, doesn't matter. You are going to die here."

Alberto, while trampling on Sakuya, boorishly pointed his 《False Sword》 on her eyes.

"Well then, let me show you. My trump card.....

Come out! Gryphon!"[11]

Red lines scattered on the ground. It formed into a circle then made complicated geometrical patterns on the ground.

As if it was a magic circle.

As its center was dyed bright red.

Red flames brightly burns then exploded.

In the center was a fantasy creature with an eagle for it's head and lion for it's body—— a gryphon. It's whole body is covered by red flames. Because to its heat, the surrounding must be affected by the heat haze. For this abhorrent of a guy to be able to control such monster of imagination gives despicable feeling.

What kind of power "that" possesses? Takeru muttered while shuddering.

"Isn't that now of a summoning magic.....?"

"Before I crush you, Gryphon-kun."

To Alberto's voice, the gryphon's wings expanded furiously with burning flames. It flew above Takeru. It's gigantic figure made of flame performed a stomp.[12]

"Kuah.....!"

It was so hot that it burnt his body. He was forcibly being suppressed.

Takeru, while being crushed down, gnashed his teeth.

What he know is his stamina is being shaved off fast.

It must be the ether barrier but it seems that it won't last that long enough.

"I..... have to..... Sakuya.....!"

Alberto approaches as he is convinced of his victory.

And then, he looked down on Takeru's face.

"Why are you going to such lengths? Are you related to Sakuya-kun from the past perhaps?"

"We don't. We're not, alright."

"Hmm...?

"That girl is worrying me you see. Save me, she said. You understand? I just suddenly popped out of nowhere yet she prefers me than you."[13]

"Is that... only it?"

"That could be it."

“But you’re going to part with your life soon. You are foolish for saving others.”

“I still have a favor to return so. My grandpa once said.”

His whole body was burnt. Yet he’s able to move. Why?

Because he doesn’t want to lose. Not a single one of it.

“Well. There’s nothing I can do now can I?”

“That’s why, before I die, I’ll beat him and save Sakuya! Am I right, grandpa?!”

He strongly thought. He’ll absolutely save her.

In respond to his feelings, something black within Takeru wriggled.

A huge amount of energy flowed to his body.

Something filled his body. He should be able to do something by now.

The gryphon which was a lump of flames, he

gripped it's leg with his hand. He felt the hotness of it's flame legs yet he still gripped it.

Mekya—– Something had collapsed.

The gryphon let out a shriek of anguish. At that moment, Takeru's hand extended and the ground was gouged out. He pulled out his body then jumped out.

And then, from the flames covering him up, it turned into unknown black power. With all his strength, he strike.

The gryphon of flames exploded. Violent flames scattered. What was left were some sparks then it vanished.

"Hu-, HUH.....?!"

Alberto can't believed what he saw.

"My gryphon-kun.... in one hit.....?!"

"Oh shut up already....."

"Stop! If you do something to me, Sakuya-kun

will.....!”

Alberto leaped towards Sakuya. He held his 《False Sword》 in his right hand.

Don’t fuck with me. Stop it. Don’t force my hand anymore.....!

Like a melted thick iron in his stomach, it was filled with anger.

In Takeru’s hand, that “katana” appeared.

It was the katana he inherited from his grandfather.

It’s blade had some kind of black power. A katana that had a black dragon coiled around it.

He brandished it and———-ZAN![14]

“Hii..... higyaaaaaaaa!”

The ether barrier that protected Alberto was cut in an instant and reached his body.

The 《False Sword》 held by Alberto flew away and danced in the air.

His blond hair was disheveled and he disgracefully land on the ground.

With his lost right arm, his left arm pointed to Takeru and he shouted.

“It’s a lie. A lie! There’s no way it could be! You….. you can’t even use a 《False Sword》! Isn’t that right?!”

He shouted as he was already in the brink of tears.

“Must be a trick! Unfair! How unfair! That doesn’t make sense….! There’s no way my…. my 《False Sword》 would ever….. lose….!”

“Shut the fuck up.”

“You coward! COWAAAAARD—”

“Would you shut the fuck up already…..!”

Takeru clenched his hardened left fist.

Even now, Alberto still continued to scream with all his strength.

At that moment, Takeru’s felt coldness along his

spine. He jumped back.

The ground Takeru stood earlier exploded.

Alberto was protected then carried by men that wore blue uniform.

No. Not just that.

The number of these men wearing blue uniform amount up to several dozen. They were enclosing to Takeru. He remembered that these were the guys that chased after Sakuya earlier. There were also young ones in them amounting to almost thirty. All of them had the 《False Sword》 of Neorika. They could possibly be his colleagues.

He saw someone he remembers too. It was the man who chased after Sakuya summoned him.

“I heard that some suspicious sword entered turns out that it’s you bastard again?!”

“….Yo. Long time no see.”

Takeru answered with his hand.[15]

“Bastard. Do you understand your current situation? Giving out greetings.....!”

“Man it’s just greeting. My grandpa always do that.”

“Are you making fun of me?! Bastard. Not only you infiltrated Neorika, you also injured it’s citizen! I’ll have to make you talk!”

The man lets out an angry voice overwhelming Takeru.

On a separate place, Alberto suddenly spoke.

“Ah... Ahahahaha! Now it’s over Kisaragi Takeru! You now made enemies of Neorika! Your enemy is the whole nation! It’s the end for you!”

Putting a tone on such airs, Alberto smiled.

He understand. Infiltrating other country, beating it’s citizen. And above all that, he’s going to fight against these guys from some organization. There’s no turning back now. However.

“Fine then.”

“……Heh?”

To the popeyed Alberto, Takeru widely smiled.

“Fine then. Let’s make the whole country my enemy. Then, Sakuya will be saved.”

“It’s impossible. It’s totally impossible! Ahahaha! One against a country? There’s no way it can be!!”

Takeru said nothing.

“Just when I fought Noel before, she also said that it was impossible. But, I know something will happen.”

“You! Are you?! Are you making fun of me?! Get him! Kill him! Rip him to shreds!”

Alberto shouted in a frenzy.

The blue uniformed guys from Neorika assaulted Takeru with this long 《False Sword》.

They move with such high skill, surrounding around Takeru.

Each one of them were powerful. Their movement also strengthens their team. Even for a professional

wrestler, it would be difficult for them to win three against one. Even more so that their opponent is an ordinary person.[16]

Right now, these elite trained soldiers confronts Takeru.

One who holds a sword in the front attacked.

In a few seconds, the one who's in his front already stab to his back.

However,

He was too slow.

The blue uniformed man who wield his sword in his front was warded off by his katana and crashed. That blue uniformed man sank down to the ground in one second.

With that said, two people from his back rush attacked with their 《False Sword》 striking with one hand but then screamed.

Were those screams fake? Someone alone

approached from his blind spot. A kick was shot with him turning around.

With that, it's four.

As if those single blows from a theatrical combat from a historical play.

Alberto had a surprised face.

"Get him! Geeet hiiim! There's twenty of you! You guys don't have to hesitate! My father's someone important remember that!"

The blue uniformed men was somehow puzzled by the words of Alberto but still, they attacked.

Those blue uniformed men that attacked, Takeru knocked them down.

"What's..... with you.... Wha-, what are you, you bastaaard?! Even I can't do this.....! Stop it! Stooop iiiit! If you won't stop, my country won't stay silent mind you!"

The blue uniformed men distanced their selves in caution.

Takeru remembers that Sakuya and Noel had an attack that fires from the edge of the sword.

A flash of dark dyed blackness appeared on the tip of his sword. It was as if it swallows the light from the surrounding forcefully drawing his enemies close.

The blue uniformed guys grouped together in bracing for a direct hit. Every trees were smashed. Blowing all of them away.

Alberto had been dyed by the color of despair.

“No way…. This should…. be a lie…..!”

The remaining blue uniformed men didn’t approached him.

Takeru kicks the ground.

“Wha—?! Whe-, where is he…….?!”

Takeru appeared behind the blue uniformed man who shouted. He strike the nape of his neck with his hand.

He repeated this for a number of times.

“Why…. That’s so…. For me…. to experience this…. I don’t want this anymore…..”

The last one of the blue uniformed men have fallen.

Alberto, whose cracked glasses blotted by his own tears sinks down on the ground.

Takeru clenches his fist hard.

“Save me!!! Mama!!! Papa!!! Big bro——–hegego!”

He was strike down to the ground. His glasses was squashed. Alberto bounced back from being hit down to the ground. The ground exploded creating a crater hollowing down.

Within that crater was Neorika’s white eyed blond. His body was twitching. There was no longer any consciousness left from him.

While looking down on Alberto, Takeru sighed.

“Did it end?”

The only man there left standing on his own two feet was none other than Takeru. What’s left was heaps

corpses all around.[17]

Takeru runs to the fallen Sakuya. He crouches down.

“Sakuya…….I’m sorry for being slow. I’m going to take to you to a doctor at once so please endure it for a little.”

Says Takeru as he closes his eyes with a smile while combing Sakuya’s hair in her face.

Sakuya’s eyelids twitched. Her eyes opened wide from disbelief.

“…….Takeru?”

“Yes?”

“U, un….. You really saved me right….?”

“It’s fine already. Don’t exhaust yourself.”

“I’m sorry….. Truth to be told, it was impossible for me to protect it…..”

“Like I said, don’t overdo it. You’re gonna make me worried.”

Sakuya's eyelids that was close from the beginning, shut down once again.

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↑ Alberto meant that Sakuya will turn into a baby-making machine. Dude. Even if that's my guilty pleasure genre in Hentai, that's too much for Sakuya. ;P

↑ She says "Full power from the beginning." but it feels dull so I used Momotaros' line here and now it fits better. xD

↑ 元素規則 means Rule of Elements. Chemistry Boi... waddup... xD and read as Regla Elementum（レグラ・エレメントウム）

↑ Is Sakuya Beako kashira(I wonder)?

↑ Oh yeah girl.... xD

↑ 桜焔結界 is read as Blazing Cherry Blossom Barrier and read as Ouen Kekkai ↑ 書き換え means "To Overwrite" and read as ReWrite ↑ Dai Kaigan!

↑ Bad pun tbh... Alberto's Surname is Ao(i)mori in

Japanese and Aoi Mori means Blue Forest in english. Just gonna leave it in Japanese for consistency?

↑ He's a combination of Kuuga, Faiz, Kabuto, Wizard, and Ghost biatch… xD

↑ 炎鷲頭獅子 means Flame Eagle headed Lion and read as Gryphon ↑ 落ちてきた means falling down and read as stomp ↑ BUUUUUURN!!!! Someone needs a Burn Heal… xD

↑ 斬 means decapitation. Like from the earlier chapter, it doesn't make sense to put it that way. xD

↑ How? Flipping the bird? xD

↑ Ordinary he says…. Author please… xD

↑ Though it says like that. it doesn't really mean like that. a metaphor you see… xD

Epilogue

The day after fighting Alberto.

Takeru was in a white sickroom.

A private room. On that clean bed was Sakuya.

Sakuya's eyes were closed shut and won't open.

".....Sakuya"

Takeru, while looking at her, called out to her name.

His feelings were a mixture of both gratitude and sympathy towards this girl.

Because Sakuya summoned him. She saved him from the boredom of his world.

She demonstrated him that unusual powers. Showing him a place where he can enjoy.

However, because of that, she's currently sleeping now.

Sakuya lost her power because of her being

『usually』 targeted resulting to her being fallen.

If Takeru was a little bit more faster, this shouldn't have happened to Sakuya.

That in itself gave a painful feeling to his chest.

The doctor said, seven places have fracture in her body including her ribs and arms. There's also internal organ damages. There were lot of places where she got injured. Sakuya's body is so beaten up.

Did he save her? Or did he not?

Takeru pondered about it. At that time, he heard Sakuya groaning voice.

"U, uun....."

She opened her eyes slowly.

"Sakuya!"

Takeru seeing Sakuya's face, grips her hand.

"Argh...! Owowowow..... Wha-, what? Something happened?"

Seeing Sakuya woke up, Takeru shed tears.

“…….Thank god you woke up. Till now, you kept on sleeping.”

“U, un…..?”

Takeru having a grieving expression, Sakuya gradually became suspicious to it.

“Wa-, was it really that bad of me…….?”

“Ye-, yeah…….”

“E-, eeh? Re-, really?”

“My bad.”

“……Yeah. Can you tell me one thing?”

“Your whole body had seven fractures all around. Moreover, your internal organs are damaged. Also —-”

Recalling what the doctor have said, Takeru explained to Sakuya.

Sakuya looked doubtful.

“Eh? And then?”

“And then you, have serious illness!”

“...Ah, I see. Now I see. So that’s what huh. Takeru —– as an owner of a sword, I’m already okay you know?”

“Heh?”

“Our self healing ability is increased right? That’s why, I’ll be fine a little bit of rest.”

“..... You serious?”

Saying that, Takeru breathes out a sigh.

Apparently, that was Sakuya’s daily life. Takeru think its just fine.

“Do you want to eat the apple?”

Takeru brings out a bag. They were the apples prepared by Noel.

The apples must be for the sick visit or so Takeru thought.

“Eh?! Takeru, you can peel apple?”

Sakuya had an unexpected reaction. Takeru pulled out the fruit and a knife from the cupboard in the sickroom.

He peeled the apple with the knife. He carefully peeled it with the other side of his hand.

At that moment, the apple exploded.

Takeru's hands were covered by the apple's juice. Seeing that, Sakuya smiled wryly.

"Well now. Hand it over. I'll show you how."

Sakuya received the apple and the knife from Takeru. She averted away her face as she peeled it and making Takeru speechless.

Even though, her cheeks were dyed red. She was dyed red up to her nape, she then spoke faintly.

".....That, um, for saving me.....Thank you. I'm.... happy I guess?"

That appearance was somehow cute and made Takeru grin.

“Yeah. Me too. For taking care of me. Thank you.”

Un. Sakuya nodded as she looked younger smiling .

Afterword

It's been a quite some time. To start with, I'm Masaki Masamune.

For picking up this book, thank you very much!

My former series was greatly different for my taste. Did you like like perhaps?

If you possibly enjoyed it, I would greatly appreciate it.

First of all, I would like to thank,

T-sama who's in-charge and Pyon-Kichi-sama for the wonderful illustration, thank you very much.

The heroine's cute. The protagonist looks cool. I can feel the soul you breathe out to the characters.

Friends whom I've also consulted, thank you very much.

Without you people, my heart might have already

reached zero HP and disappeared.

And then, to you all people who read this book or everybody who's reading this postscript, thank you very much.

That's right, I have moved out to Hakone.

My current heroine's name was inspired from the God enshrined in the Shinto Shrine nearby.

I gave out prayers of apology and thanks. Meeting out with a friend, doing fortune slip Janken.

Did you know? Fortune slip Janken. You know it right?

I've never heard of it.

It's just drawing oracles then compete with one another which is better. A meaningless, foolish play that you can brag about. It's something you can do with two people.

I ended up with good luck.

More like, all of us had good luck.

Somehow, it became something that I can't just say. All of us were so amazing that pulled out the same thing.

Its regrettable because since we did it once again and pulled good luck again.

After that, we awoken to the spiritual.

And then, recently, we bought bracelet of happiness.

I'm sure with that, we're going to be happy. It better be. It better be. Happiness, happiness, happiness, happiness, happiness. Nope, don't get mistaken. It's just bracelet of happiness. It's just a test of experience you know. It shall come true! It would be better for it to come true!

Surely, I'll be MF J Bunko's first spiritualist light novel author.

Well then, let us meet up in our dreams.